MOBS AND GANGS

02434
FEB. 1978
$1.50

ASSASSINATION MAFIA SQUADS ARE DEADLIER THAN EVER

GIRL GANGS ARE ON THE PROWL

OLD CREEPY MEANT DEATH (ALVIN KARPIS)

HOT ICE AND COLD BODIES

SHE HAD TO SUBMIT TO THE GANG OR DIE

RESEARCHERS **MILITARY BUFFS** HISTORIANS

"BLUE MAX" MEDAL

$14.95 EACH

GILDED METAL REPLICA

ONE-SIDED BLUE CLOISONNE

COMPLETE WITH NECK CHAIN

"BLUE MAX" MEDAL. A quality replica of the famous POUR LE MERITE (The Blue Max) Medal, highest decoration awarded to Rommel, Baron von Richthofen (the Red Baron) and other German heroes during World War I. Germany's most prestigious award for gallantry in action.
No. 20-77 ..... **$14.95**
ALSO AVAILABLE . . . DOUBLE-SIDED, BLUE CLOISONNE METAL COMPLETE WITH PROPER NECK RIBBON. **No. 10-01** **$24.95**

COLLECTOR'S HELMET

$24.95 EACH

ORIGINAL, NOT A REPLICA

W.W.II GERMAN HELMET

COMES WITH DECALS

GERMAN WWII "STAHLHELM" (STEEL HELMET). Original World War II production helmets used by the Wehrmacht prior to their surrender in 1945. Helmets have been repainted and come complete with full liner and chin strap. Appropriate decals furnished. No size choice available. Excellent condition.
No. 7-01 ..... **$24.95**
Two for **$44.95**

WWII DAGGER $79.95 EACH

GERMAN ARMY OFFICER'S DAGGER. Worn by all German Army Officers from 1935 onward, this exquisite replica comes complete with proof marks of original manufacturer, plastic hilt, fine steel blade and embossed metal scabbard with swivel rings for dagger hanger. No World War II collection is complete without this superb dagger.
No. 30-680 ..... **$79.95**

ORIGINAL ORIGINAL

$4.95 EACH

ROMMEL'S GOGGLES

RARE COLLECTORS FIND . . .

ORIGINAL GOGGLES. Still in World War II issue package, these are the same goggles worn by famous German Field Marshall Erwin Rommel, "The Desert Fox." Respected by both friend and foe alike, Rommel was best noted for his brilliant Panzer Tank tactics as commander of the Afrika Korp during the hard-fought campaigns of early World War II. Originally of British issue, these goggles were used by Rommel and his troops as liberated "spoils of war." Many photographs of Rommel show him (and his officers) wearing this light goggle on his visor hat and he is known to have preferred them because of their lightness and proven effectiveness in the harsh desert weather.

These "Rommel Goggles" are GUARANTEED 100% ORIGINAL, pre-1945 manufacture and are additionally GUARANTEED to be the exact type worn by Rommel. Condition "like new," ready for immediate use. They are available individually (#30-083), in a set of two (#30-083A), or in a Master Pack of six (#30-083B), consisting of the original dated/marked slip-case containers with four clear and two tinted sets of goggles inside.

COLLECTORS! These goggles instantly authenticate and dress up any Afrika Korp Pith Helmet, M-43 Cap or steel helmet. They are also ideal for ski protection and a host of other applications. RARE! LIMITED QUANTITY! ORDER NOW!
No. 30-083 One Pair "Rommel Goggles" **$4.95**
No. 30-083A Two Pair "Rommel Goggles" **$8.95**
No. 30-083B Six Pair "Rommel Goggles" **$29.95**

CIVIL WAR KEPI

$19.95 EACH

SUPERB REPLICA

BLUE OR GRAY WOOL CLOTH

SMALL, MEDIUM AND LARGE SIZES

COMES WITH INSIGNIA

CIVIL WAR KEPI (Forage Cap). Deluxe replica of either Union or Confederate forage cap with thick leather visor. Includes correct Union eagle or CSA side-buttons, chin strap, sweat-band, satin lining and brass insignia. Size: Small (6-¾), Medium (7-⅛), Large (7-½).
No. 3-06 (Union-Blue) **$19.95**
No. 3-06A (Confederate-Gray) **$19.95**

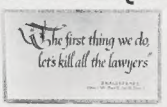
C.W. BELT BUCKLE

$14.95 EACH

PERFECT REPLICA

CIVIL WAR ARMY OFFICERS BELT BUCKLE. A deluxe die-struck buckle of 24 karat gold plate with silver plate in the center section. Not a cheap casting but a high quality, hand-made replica produced with five die strikes with each strike annealed separately. The base metal is solid brass. This is a **real** "Tiffany" class buckle which was worn with pride by officers during the Civil War and the Frontier wars.
No. 30-090 ..... **$14.95**

BRASS PLAQUE



$14.95 EACH

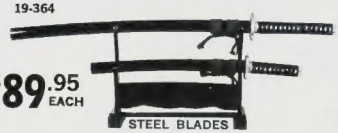
HIGH QUALITY

ENGRAVED BRASS PLAQUE. Distinctive decorator plaque features famous quotation from Shakespeare. Deeply engraved on thick brass plate, enamel-filled lettering and mounted on a solid walnut-finished wood base. Base has self-supporting easel back as well as attachment for hanging on wall. Size: 7" x 12".
No. 20-188-04 ..... **$14.95**

SAMURAI SWORDS . . .

REPLICA

19-364



$89.95 EACH

STEEL BLADES

KOZUKA KNIFE IN SCABBARD

JAPANESE WARRIOR SCENES IN SILVER METAL RELIEF

19-372

REPLICA DAISHO (Samurai Sword Sets). Comprised of a KATANA (Long Sword), a WAKIZASHI (Short Sword), and a TANTO (Knife), these super-fine swords are available individually or in sets. High quality, tempered steel blades, not crude cast zinc or aluminum alloy. Blades are engraved, nickel plated, and have blunt non-cutting edges. (Sharpened, non-plated blades are available on special order basis, 60-90 days, at extra cost.) Scabbards are covered with imitation leather and most have KOZUKA knives incorporated. Many different styles and price ranges available. Typical examples shown.

BRAIDED MENUKI DAISHO:
No. 19-364 KATANA . . . **$89.95**
No. 19-393 WAKIZASHI . . . **$79.95**
No. 19-675 TANTO **$44.95**

SILVER RELIEF DAISHO:
No. 19-372 KATANA **$119.95**
No. 19-395 WAKIZASHI . . **$ 99.95**
No. 19-678 TANTO . . . . . **$ 59.95**

CREDIT CARD ORDERS CALL TOLL-FREE (ORDERS ONLY)

1-800-327-1010 24 HRS/DAY. . .7 DAYS/WEEK

(Florida residents call: 1-800-432-5024)

FREE CATALOG W/ORDER FREE CATALOG W/ORDER

MAIL NO RISK COUPON TODAY!

UNIQUE IMPORTS INC. Dept. HD127
800 Slaters Lane, Alexandria, VA. 22314 USA ☐ Enclosed Find $1.00 For NEW 32 Pg. Color Catalog
Please send following: .....

*(Add $1.25 for Postage & Handling - Minimum Order $5.00 - **Catalog FREE with Order**)*

MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED

☐ Money Order ☐ Check Enclosed $.....
CHARGE ☐ American Express ☐ BankAmericard
TO MY: ☐ Master Charge ☐ Diners Club ☐ Carte Blanche

(List all numbers on your credit card - Minimum Charge: $10.00)

Expiration Date

NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
CITY/STATE/ZIP .....
YOUR SIGNATURE .....

☐ PLEASE SEND NEW FULL COLOR CATALOG OF OVER 1000 ITEMS. $1.00 ENCLOSED.

MEN WOMEN

How to get rich in the MAIL ORDER World Trade Business

Over 100 employees back my operations.

This giant building, new headquarters of I.T.

Talented, famous experts guide you.

Off on another Foreign Tour for Members.

B. L. MELLINGER, Famous World Trader, Internationally known Mail Order Expert.

"I started in Mail Order a few years ago, part time in my garage. I had less than $100. I discovered how to make Mail Order pay big. Today my business empire spans the globe . . . 1253 acres of land, office buildings, warehouses. My Plan lets you use my experience to make a fast start in your own big profit home business. I will personally help you start your own Mail Order success.

START AT HOME
the very day you receive my complete profit plan!

You get everything you need to start fast. Step-by-step I reveal how to pick mail order product winners, how to buy Below Wholesale for biggest profits, how to write and place ads that pull orders . . . everything! Thanks to my confidential Drop Ship Plan you need little or no capital. I find fabulous "first time offered" imports you can turn quickly into orders by mail. You deal direct with overseas suppliers, keep all the profit! Make your first Mail Order transaction 10 minutes after you open my Plan. Get into Mail Order now. Make big money fast. Start with my Plan.

A hand shake in Bangkok seals a bargain.

I try hand at Indian loom high in Andes.

And travel abroad. Often members join me.

Personal staff gives support during world travels.

Discover ten-speed bicycle for only $39.00.

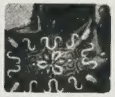
You will have inside connection for finest Jade.

In Moscow, I investigate future of giftwares.

Above Hong Kong Harbor I plan meetings.

Nairobi, scene of meet with carvings supplier.

I inspect simulated diamonds in Taiwan.



South America, I discover source for bedspreads.

One of many oil painting sources I now offer.

BUY BELOW WHOLESALE
24,221 IMPORTS

You get early news about over 24,000 new imports a year, to sell by mail. My foreign travels uncover newest imports. I show you how easy it is to deal direct with the supplier, cut out middlemen, keep all the profit.

Only 3.75 Inflatable FISHING BOAT
6.95 SWISS Electronic Tested DIGITAL WATCH
Miniature Electronic METAL DETECTOR New Invention 2.75
Black Powder
Spanish
Muzzle Loader 3.75
PONCHO So. American Gives You 52% profit
3.69 Swiss ELECTRIC RAZOR One Year Guarantee
Racing Bicycle
10-Speed Light Weight BICYCLE Only 39.
WALKIE TALKIES Just 3.12 ea.
Genuine Simulated DIAMOND RING 30¢
Aluminum TENNIS RACKET Professional Design 3.95
New Invention WRIST RADIO 6 Transistors Powerful Mini Speaker Only 5.25
Surplus Jeeps Too. 4-Wheel Drive British JEEP, FOB 810.
Mechanics 15 Piece TOOL SET Only 3.75
Powerful MOTORCYCLE FOB Only 170.
New Military Design AM-FM RADIO Seven Transistor Large Speaker Only 4.95
Now 3.95
From Orient Genuine JADE NECKLACE
Fine Denmark MINK COAT 385.
250 cc British Army Surplus

SPARE TIME Money Making Opportunity

You need much more money today just to keep even with galloping inflation! Your own home Mail Order business can boost your family income, be a pleasurable way to use your leisure hours! Great for husband/wife teams, family projects. You'll thank your lucky stars for your Mail Order income when retirement comes.

INTERNATIONAL TRADERS HELPS YOU

You are never alone. My Plan includes full membership in International Traders. . . the world's only organization dedicated totally to helping ambitious men and women achieve a fast start in the Mail Order World Trade business. Regularly I meet with I.T. members at closed door Seminars across the country.

BUY ONE AT A TIME OR BUY IN QUANTITY

Many of these 24,221 imports you can buy one at a time. . . others you can order in quantity, with minimum total order as low as one Jade Necklace only $ 3.95. Other examples, 100 Electric razors only $ 2.68 ea. or 25 for $ 2.97 ea. One Mink Coat $ 385 ea. Electronic tested Digital Watch $7.75 ea. or 100 for $6.95 ea. All these prices include duty & shipping. Cut out U.S. middlemen. Buy below wholesale. Deal the International Traders Way!

FREE SAMPLE
I'll send you a Free Sample Import to prove my offer is Crystal True.

Mail coupon now for Free Sample Import and Free Mail Order Report, "How to Import and Export." No obligation. No salesman will call. Age and experience no barrier to success. I show you how to cut out middleman. Deal direct. Keep all profits. Your first step to success is mailing Free Sample request card today.

FIRST FAMILY OF WORLD TRADE

The Mellinger family has been active in World Trade for more than 25 years. We have directed the flow of millions of dollars of goods in Mail Order/World Trade. . . helping to make this productive and profitable career for men and women. You gain full impact of this long experience when you follow my Plan.

Read these Actual Reports of Mail Order Money Making

$5000.00 FIRST MONTH
"First month's sales in new shop $5000.00. Importing Pewter and Crystal — Norway, Jewelry — Austria, Florentine Wares — Italy, Paintings — Germany." *Louis Ryan, MO*

TRUCK DRIVER TURNS WORLD TRADER
"I have given up my former profession of driving a truck and have gone into World Trade on a full time basis. Have sold 11,000 Multi-Blade Scrapers." *S. N. Diezel, CA*

CUTS OUT GREEDY MIDDLEMEN
"Can make 80% more profit importing merchandise direct from overseas. I work with quality products. Give honest service at all times. Mellinger Plan gave me new home, new car, own store." *Bill Thiessen, Canada*

FINDS IMPORTING EASY
"I am greatly surprised at how easy it is to Import. The products I have handled sell themselves." *Paul Crockett, Indiana*

$1 ORDERS IN FIRST 2 DAYS
"First two days sold 28 beaded sweaters, 15 perfume orders, 8 jewelry orders. Profit $389.70." *Theodore Welds, Oregon*

DISABLED VETERAN FINDS SUCCESS
"Since becoming an International Trader, I have gained 3 wheel chairs, a new wooden leg, 1000 friends, 3 Mercury station wagons and a five figure bank account. My biggest one day's sale is $3640.00 to one company. I sell from home by letter and phone." *Elbert Hale, IL*

$7000.00 IN BANK AFTER 8 MONTHS
"Sold 29 variety stores watches. Refill every week. Mellinger offers the best for he is the best." *Joey Lichtman, Canada*

UNEMPLOYED FELT HOPELESS
"Then Mellinger Plan brought me sales $2000.00 first month, $25,000.00 first year. Biggest day's sale $900.00. I give Mellinger all credit for my success." *Russell T. Carter, VA*

I can't promise everyone to do as well. But if you are able and willing to work, I'll help you go after your own fine profits.
Brainerd L. Mellinger

FREE SAMPLE COUPON

IMPORTANT
Please initial below. Because of high cost and limited supply of samples, I hereby agree to limit my request to only one sample import. I have not previously request-ed sample, I am 18 years of age or older.
Initial here _____

The Mellinger Co., E238C
6100 Variel Ave., Woodland Hills, CA 91364

Send Free Sample Import & Free Report, "How to Import/Export." Show how I can start a business of my own. I understand there is no obligation and no salesman will call.

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Save 3 days — Give Zip for Fast Reply

THE MELLINGER CO., 6100 Variel Ave., Woodland Hills, CA 91364, E238C

MOBS AND GANGS

February 1978 VOL.2, NO.1

MYRON FASS
Publisher

IRVING FASS
Associate Publisher

CHRISTOPHER MAY
Production Director

KEN DIAMOND
SHELTON IVANY
BRUCE FOSTER
Copy Editors

JOSEPH D'AMATO
Art Director

JERRY LEFF
Associate Art Director

ARNOLD SCHNITZER
Art Production

LINO MILLEVOI
JEANNETTE JOHNSON
FRED ASSA
HECTOR SALDANA
SAL PASTORE
CLARE ULTIMO
DAN RECCHIA
CLIFF SPENCER
ELAINE SMITH
MEG GALUB
Art Assistants

MATTHEW STANDER
MEL LENNY
Advertising Directors

MARYANN FAZIO
Advertising Assistant

MARION FELLEGARA
Subscription Services

JOHN LOPEZ-GRONING
Controller

OLD CREEPY MEANT DEATH 6
THE HOTTEST ICE IN TOWN 16
NEVER RAPE A GANGSTER'S GAL 22
DETECTIVE OF THE MONTH 26
CAR THEFT—A SWEET RACKET FOR THE PROS 28
FEMALE SAVAGES—A GIRL GANG MEMBER 34
BEHIND EVERY SUCCESSFUL GANGSTER 40
ROGER WANTED QUIET—BUT THE NOISE KILLED HIM 46
TODAY'S MAFIA ASSASSINATION SQUADS
ARE DEADLIER THAN EVER 50

MOBS AND GANGS is published bimonthly by Stories, Layouts and Press, Inc., 257 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10010. Submission of manuscripts, illustrations and/or photographs must be accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelopes. The publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited material. Some pictures may be posed by professional models. Copyright © 1977 by Stories, Layouts and Press Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Reproduction in whole or in part without written permission of the publisher is strictly prohibited. Single copy price $1.50. Subscription rate in the U.S.A. and Canada: $7.50 per year. Printed in U.S.A.

WE QUIT!

Because of recent court decisions, we're throwing in the towel . . . **closing out ALL our inventory.** Our bulging warehouse is loaded with $1,250,000.00 worth of sexually oriented merchandise which we are offering at **85% to 90% off the list price.** There are **no gimmicks, no catches, no tricks.** This merchandise consists of items we bought for future mailings. **It's all NEW, 1st QUALITY and UP-TO-DATE,** and it must be disposed of immediately, because we are closing this company forever! Here's your chance to get sexually oriented books, magazines, films, novelties, electric gadgets, etc., at below wholesale prices.

NO GIMMICKS AND NO CATCHES Just an incredible film offer you won't be able to refuse . . . even if you don't own a projector

SUPERSTARS OF PORNO IN BIG SCREEN FILMS

MONEY BACK PROTECTION

Because there are no other films that could compare with these, we **WILL NOT** make substitutions, we **WILL NOT** issue credits. If your order arrives too late to be filled, we will simply refund your money!

OFFER A

Sensational porno films like DEEP THROAT and THE DEVIL IN MISS JONES cost **$5 and up** just to see once! Now, for **less than a single theater admission** you can **own** a full-length film with the **same superstar** performing every imaginable sex act for your **private** enjoyment. Not one, but **eight films** so controversial that we are not permitted to name them in advertising.

We have had to change the titles, but the first time you see these films you will understand why. You won't continue to pay $5 or more for a single movie ticket when you can own a film for the **same price** and watch a **top hardcore porno star** perform sexually at your command . . . as many times and as often as you like!

No. 1 TALENTED TONGUE

If you have seen DEEP THROAT you'll recognize this star instantly. Watch her now, nude and more passionate than ever, perform for you privately, doing things with men that have made her the queen of hardcore. If one of her acts turns you on . . . stop the action and play it again. You can't do that when you watch in the theater!

No. 2 BIG RAPE OFF

He gets her into a room and she beats and tears at him as he rips off her panties, pushes her skirt up over her breasts and forces himself between her legs. Do her frantic hip movements change from panic to ecstasy as he presses her? Judge for yourself in this super-realistic film!

No. 3 LEZ BE FRIENDS

Watch as the tortured girl's wild, sexual cravings inflame the nurse. The patient's fingers frantically caress her body until, in vividly photographed scenes, the young girl is finally calmed by her own climax at her nurse's skilled, loving hands.

No. 4 THE DEVIL IN HER

He tears off her blouse and bra until, her passions aroused, she tries to help him gain his love-goal. His frenzied thrusts and her groans are overheard by her mom & dad, and their sexual climax leads to a surprise ending.

No. 5 CLITS AND DICKS

A new, young model is taught every kind of sex by two virile males and her voluptuous girlfriend. At first she seals her lips tight. Then the other girl shows her how, and in a sexual feast you'll want to replay many times, her eager, moist lips show she has learned her lessons well.

No. 6 WET, HOT AND HORNY

The wedding night and the groom is nervous. She's waited so long that she casts aside all shame and bares her full, luscious body to him. He is startled, then aroused as she bares his manhood with trembling fingers and offers him her maidenhead.

No. 7 LEZ LESSON

Threatened with death, the terrified bride is forced to perform on the sex-starved gunwoman. But the wife becomes aroused and the gun is thrown aside as a close-up sequence shows how lovers parting silky female hair send the two women into writhing ecstasies of lesbian love.

No. 8 DR. BLACK JACK

The sex-driven, mentally disturbed girl has masturbation problems that the Richard Roundtree type psychiatrist tries to solve. She uses her hot lust to break his professional calm. The doctor-patient love scenes top anything yet filmed!

Remember, these are not the usual cheapie, badly lit, poorly shot films that are often sold for $25 or more! These are full feature 8mm films **made directly from the 16mm theater-class motion picture film** and are made available to you for only $4.99 each. **But you must act now!**

We don't want anyone left out of our RARE film offer, so if you don't own a PROJECTOR . . . .

We have contracted with a well-known manufacturer to offer you this $24.95 200-ft. viewer at our wholesale cost of only $15. . . . IF you purchase at least one reel of film. And despite the low cost, we will offer you a **90-day unconditional guarantee** on this precision machine that features an adjustable focus eye piece, nearly automatic 15-second threading, and a large, bright image. **Added bonus:** You can also use it on super-8mm film!

Special Rush Order Form

☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order ☐ Send C.O.D. I enclose $3 to cover additional postage & handling only.

OFFER A

☐ Talented Tongue	$4.99	☐ Clits & Dicks	$4.99
☐ Big Rape Off	$4.99	☐ Wet, Hot & Horny	$4.99
☐ Lez Be Friends	$4.99	☐ Lez Lesson	$4.99
☐ The Devil In Her	$4.99	☐ Dr. Black Jack	$4.99

☐ I'm smart. Send me all 8 films $29.95

VIEWER

☐ I've ordered at least one film. Send viewer also $15.00
☐ I just want the viewer $24.95

OFFER B

☐ $60 to $100 value grab bag (extra large box) ..... $ 5.74

OFFER C

☐ $120 to $200 value grab bag (gigantic box) $10.88

OFFER D

☐ Send me the book grab bag (at least 20 books) $12.00

EXTRA BIG SAVINGS

☐ Save me an extra $16.27 . . . send me all 8 films plus all 3 grab bags (B, C, & D) $50.00

You **must** send **$1** for postage & handling on all Film and Viewer orders, **$2** on all Grab Bag or Extra Big Savings orders.

R & A DISTRIBUTORS, Dept. CW11
Box 1267, North Hollywood, Calif. 91604.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip ____

(Calif. res. add 6% sales tax.)

OFFER B

Would you give us $5.74 for $60 to $100 worth of sexually oriented adult merchandise? **Of course you would!** That's right, since everything must go fast, we'll load an **extra large box** to its bursting point and guarantee sexually oriented merchandise valued to $100. . . first come, first served! Orders will consist of **photo books, novels, case histories, oral copulators, unique French ticklers, marital aids, photos, magazines, vibrators, vaginas, penis extensions,** etc. Since this is a true grab bag, not every box will be the same — but you'll sure get the value. **All for only $5.74.**

OFFER C

Same as Offer B . . . except the box will be **gigantic,** and we guarantee $120 to $200 worth of sexually oriented adult merchandise **PLUS** an extra surprise bonus absolutely FREE . . . **All for only $10.88.**

OFFER D

Books . . . all the books you want to read . . . very adult . . . very sexy . . . very spicy! They're all here in this unbelievable grab-bag offer that contains everything from fiction to sex education and explicit case histories. A fabulous buy at a fraction of the original cost. You'll get at least 20 different books . . . **All for only $12.00.**

EXTRA BIG SAVINGS

Save even more money . . . buy all 8 films plus 3 grab bags — a total of $68.27 — for only $50.00.

OLD CREEPY MEANT DEATH

He was the best thing to happen to law enforcement. Almost all of his associates died violent deaths.

By Arne Berglund

■Since the days of Jonah, men have feared those they considered to be a "jinx." Such people became pariah and were shunned as though life itself depended upon it.

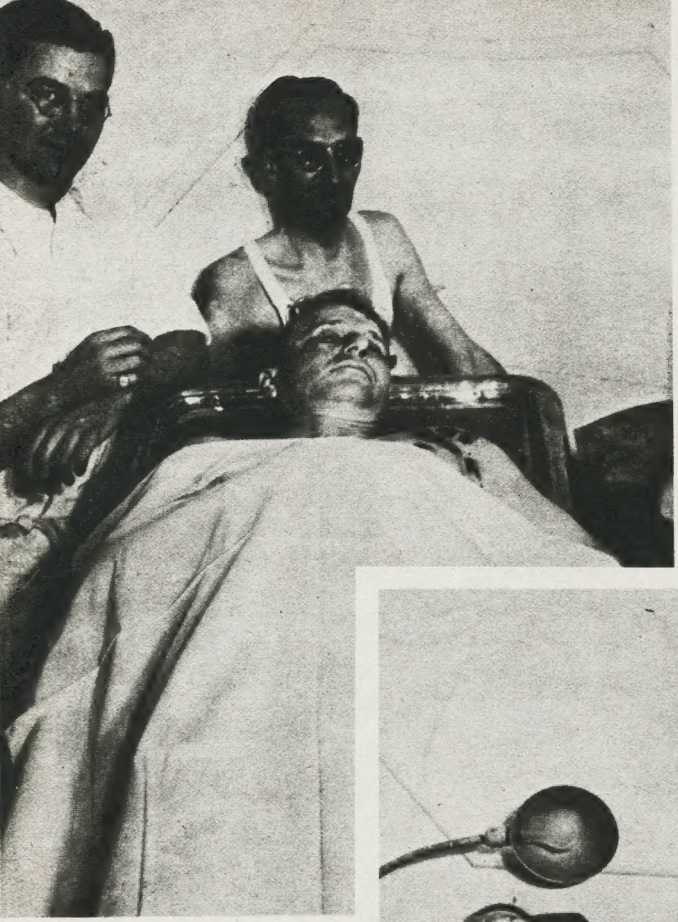
And often it did.

Men involved in dangerous jobs seem to develop the greatest degree of superstition and at the top of the heap are criminals. A person considered to be a jinx will be either ostracized or killed. That is, of course, unless he is tougher than the next guy.

Albin Karpowitz, who gained infamy as Alvin Karpis, was perhaps the single biggest bonus the FBI and other law enforcement agencies had and never realized. Nor did Karpis and his friends. If they did realize it, no one seemed to make a point of it.

Karpis, who classified himself as a "thief, not a gangster," seemed to bring death to an inordinate number of close associates. Although he himself didn't have a hand in their death, to be affiliated with the Canadian export seemed to have a strange draw for the old Grim Reaper.

Creepy Karpis at age 16 during one of his early arrests. He had been picked up for burglary and sent to a reformatory in Kansas.



Bodies of Fred Barker and his mother are examined after having been cut down in a furious gunfight with the FBI at Lake Weir in Florida. Fred had been hit 14 times and some of the wounds are visible on his left shoulder. They were victims number 16 and 17 in the death sweepstakes around Karpis.

The list of those who met their death after associating with Karpis read like a veritable Who's Who of the underworld during the rip-roaring years of the Depression.

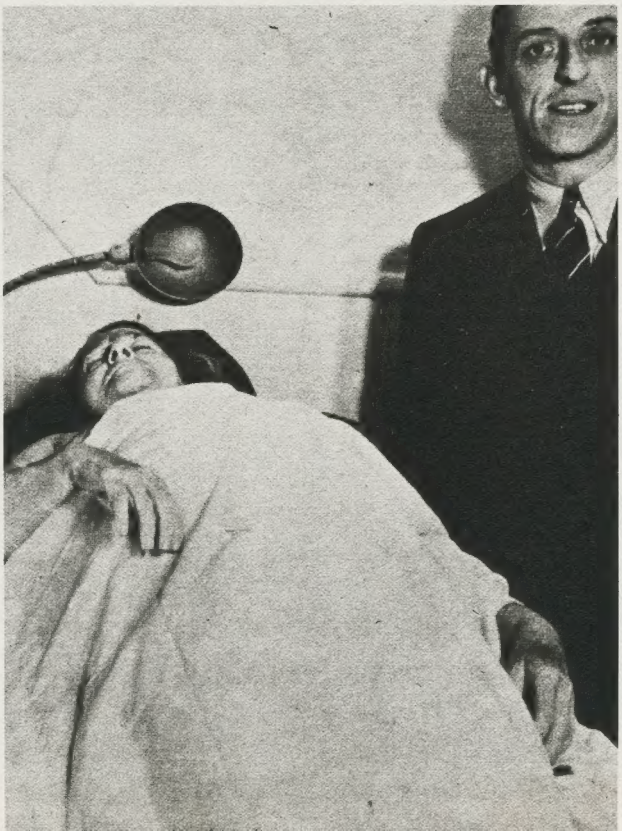
Karpis had the misfortune, as did Joe Adonis and several others, to have been born outside of the United States. He first crawled his way to life in Montreal in 1908, born of Lithuanian parents. As a youngster his parents brought him to Kansas.

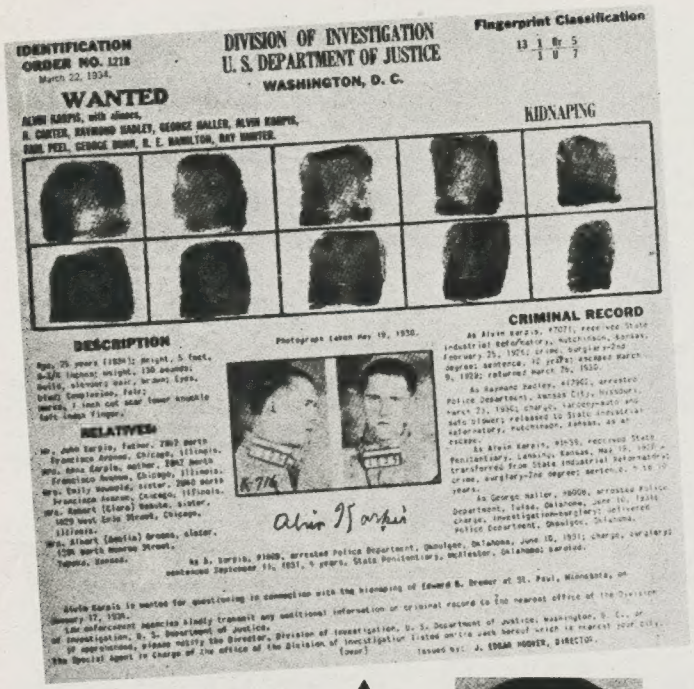
While his father struggled as a farmer and sometime artist, young Karpowitz didn't seem to be buying the honest, dirt-under-the-fingernails type of hard work. Albin decided that it would be much easier to pick up money as a runner for local gamblers, hoods and whores.

Topeka, in those days, was like many other small towns that still clung to an Old West heritage of violence and crime. And it was here that he drifted, away from the farm and the European culture he found so distasteful.

By the time he was 10 years old, Karpowitz had become a professional burglar, following the tutelage of an older and more experienced thief.

In less than a decade he became an accomplished crook, gaining in experience and confidence as he took what he pleased without ever worrying about being caught. And, indeed, in those days much like today, the burglar, unless he is caught in the act or makes a very stupid mistake, is





IDENTIFICATION ORDER NO. 1218
March 22, 1934.

DIVISION OF INVESTIGATION
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Fingerprint Classification
13 1 Rr 5
1 U 7

WANTED

ALVIN KARPIS, with aliases,
R. CARTER, RAYMOND BARLEY, GEORGE BALLER, ALVIN KARPIS,
EARL PEEL, GEORGE BUNK, R. E. HAMILTON, RAY HUNTER.

KIDNAPING

DESCRIPTION

CRIMINAL RECORD

RELATIVES

Alvin Karpis

Alvin Karpis' ID card containing his fingerprints, picture, and personal information. It was issued by the Justice Department after the kidnapping of Edward Bremer in St. Paul, Minn. on Jan. 17, 1934. It was the Bremer ransom money that led FBI agents to Cuba on Karpis' trail.

One of the few mug shots of Alvin Karpis available from police files. Strange look around his eyes and mouth prompted his associates to nickname him "Old Creepy." But to J. Edgar Hoover he was simply "The Rat."

The Times-Picayune

NEW ORLEANS, SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1936

Hoover Leads G-Men Here in Seizure of Karpis, Public Enemy No. 1

KARPIS CAPTURED HERE AS HE STEPS FROM RESIDENCE

Career of Crime Over Wide Area Covers 10 Years

GUARDS PRISONER QUIT CITY BY PLAN

NATION'S BIGGEST PEACETIME NAVY BILL IS APPROVED

New Orleans Times-Picayune front page of Saturday, May 2, 1936 showing the importance given to the capture of Karpis, the top man on the Most Wanted list. His story is given an eight-column spread and placed above an article on the biggest peacetime bill for the Navy until that time.

Perhaps the most famed picture of Bonnie and Clyde, the romantic duo who also died shortly after meeting Karpis. In spite of their image as criminal lovers, Clyde Barrow had homosexual tendencies and Bonnie Parker had a reputation as being a low class slut.

about the most difficult thief to catch.

Barely seven years after starting his career as an independent businessman in the illegal entry profession, Alvin Karpis was ready to expand. He opened a hamburger stand where the beef between the buns was not the only fat to pad the register.

Karpis used the stand as a front for bootleg booze and warehouse robbery operations. Still involved with only petty criminals, he dreamed of the day he could enter the big time robbing trains and banks and hobnobbing with the criminal elite.

That day was not too far off.

In spite of all he had been involved in, Karpis had managed to stay clean and out of the hands of the law. But one day while riding the roof of a train through Florida, he was picked up for vagrancy and sentenced to 30 days on a chain gang.

Not quite a year later he was arrested while in a warehouse. It seemed that the building was supposed to be closed and Karpis was unable to convince police that the merchandise he was removing was really his.

For this little escapade he received five years in prison. And it was here that his criminal education was to begin in earnest.

Karpis lasted but three years before he and another man decided that they had had enough of government housing and took French leave. The pair launched a sweeping tour of the West, cutting a swath of robbery as they went.

But the accomplice was not so lucky. He was caught and returned to prison. By putting in good time and extra work in the mines, he was able to have his sentence reduced and moved quickly to rejoin Karpis.

The two decided to become philanthropists...on other people's money and merchandise.

In those days it was permitted to wear your own clothes while serving time. Karpis and company decided that it was terrible that friends left back in the pen would be decked out in old torn clothes and rags. They decided to do something about it.

A haberdashery store in Bristow, Oklahoma became the unwitting benefactor of their friends who had remained in prison. They broke in and lifted pants, shirts, and other clothing. Packing the duds in separate boxes, they mailed them to the prison where the clothing was delivered to the designated prisoners.

Through this minor effort, Karpis was to have made some lifelong allies in his war against the world.

By now the Depression had hit full force. The criminal element was as hard hit by it as the decent working

Cop displays .45 automatic pistol used by Baby Face Nelson. It was found after Nelson's wife dumped his body in a graveyard. Policeman also holds Nelson's money belt.

▲
The ill-fated Frank "Jelly" Nash. He was gunned down by Pretty Boy Floyd and Adam Richetti while they were trying to free him from police custody. Floyd was later shot and Richetti executed. All added to the total who died from the Karpis jinx.

After the aborted attempt to free Jelly Nash, in which three FBI agents were killed, Pretty Boy Floyd became the hottest property in town and even his underworld friends didn't want to touch him.
▼

people of the country. Money was short and not as easy to come by, honestly or dishonestly.

In March 1930 Karpis and his friend were arrested on "suspicion." Suspicion of what was never really made crystal clear.

At any rate Alvin got a new insight into justice in the 1930s, an era when "Constitutional rights" meant that you were free to exercise your rights so long as it didn't interfere with the police questioning you.

Civil rights aside, Karpis was beaten regularly for three days until he finally admitted that he was an escaped con. This disappointed the local police. They were hot on the trail of a long string of burglaries and had hoped that Karpis would confess to the lot of them.

Returned to the Big House, Karpis took a page from his friend's book and used extra work in the coal mines as a short cut to freedom by having his sentence cut.

But this stay at the government hotel was to have perhaps the most profound change on his life and affect an entire generation of Americans and the annals of crime.

While in the can he met and became friendly with Freddie Barker and one of the most infamous criminal duos was born, the Karpis-Barker gang that was to give the FBI fits for so many years to come.

Barker, an Ozark hillbilly, knew about the good life. He had, through channels, supplied himself with canned foods, books, and a healthy ration of pot grown on a Missouri prison farm.

Karpis and Barker headed a gang of about 20 to 25 experienced criminals selected for jobs on a freelance basis. As each job came up, they would decide what particular talents were necessary and then look to the gang to see who was at liberty and how they matched the job description.

After each job the gang would disband and go their individual ways. This made the job of tracking them down all the tougher. The members were regrouped until called to do so for a job. They were then under the orders of Karpis-Barker.

In between jobs they were free to do what they wanted to do and could pull off any jobs of their own to supplement their income.

But make no mistake about it, when push came to shove, it was the old

tradition of every man for himself and if someone got in your way, no matter who, blast him.

But to Karpis it seemed as though it was the hunt rather than the trophy that was important. He enjoyed his work and would just as soon go for a small score if the challenge and excitement were there.

On a number of instances, when he had more than sufficient money in the boodle, Karpis and company would drive off to pull a job that was totally unnecessary. He liked his work.

Even though money was tight in the early '30s, the gang didn't seem to have a particularly hard time. They pulled jobs that netted sums such as the $81,000 cash and $185,000 in bonds in Minnesota.

In Arkansas after one job they stopped so that Karpis could go into an alley and relieve himself. While he was doing so, a policeman wandered by and began taking down the license number.

Freddie Barker came up behind him and forced the cop into the car. They drove to a gravel pit outside of town and Barker pumped four slugs into the cop. Death number one around Karpis.

Knowing that most of the big cities were controlled by the major mobsters, Karpis confined his activities to the smaller towns. He followed the adage that "big cities were to relax, small towns to rob."

Reno, before the advent of Las Vegas, was one of the hottest spots in the country. Criminals were able to relax here without too much worry about the law. Here Karpis met Lester Gillis who later became famous as Baby Face Nelson.

Nelson-Gillis was hiding out in Reno under the protection of the local boss, Jim McKay, after having escaped from a train in Illinois where he was being taken for trial on bank robbery charges.

Karpis and Nelson hit it off immediately and became fast friends. The Canadian enjoyed having dinner with the bank robber and his family.

But after the escape, Nelson hit on hard times. He found it difficult to leave the relative safety of Reno and the money was starting to thin out. Karpis came to the rescue.

Karpis is taken in handcuffs into federal court in St. Paul, Minnesota. Old Creepy follows behind his chief nemesis, J. Edgar Hoover, in the left foreground.

Never considered a happy pereson, Karpis scowls for the camera. . .in three views.

Acting like a criminal employment agency, Karpis set Baby Face up with perhaps the most famous gunman of them all, John Dillinger. The pressure to capture Nelson for the killing of an FBI agent was intense. But with Dillinger around, most of the activity was centered around the Most Wanted Criminal.

Then Dillinger was shot down. Death number two around Karpis. The pressure now began to focus on Nelson.

Reno was no longer a sanctuary for Baby Face. He was hustled out of Cleveland by the mob biggies. But the crueliest blow of all came when Big Al Capone, Scarface, refused him succor in Chicago.

Baby Face and his wife, Helen, became gypsies and moved back and forth across the country. And all through the travail Helen never left his side. As long as he was alive she would stay with him.

Then in November 1934 the Nelsons and a traveling companion, John Paul Chase, were spotted by two carloads of FBI agents and a blazing running gun battle ensued. Two federal men were killed and Nelson was seriously wounded.

Although his car was destroyed by gunfire, Nelson managed to escape. But the damage had been done. He died in a town nearby that night. The following day his body was found, dumped in a cemetery by the ever-faithful Helen. In life she wouldn't leave him. In death she dumped him, unburied, in a graveyard.

That same year Karpis had been introduced to a young couple in Joplin, Missouri. He remarked that they seemed to have blank faces. They never had time to really get to know each other because on May 23, 1934 Bonnie Parker and Clyde Barrow were taken apart by automatic weapons aimed at them by six lawmen. They were numbers four and five around Karpis.

Hot on the heels of Bonnie and Clyde, Karpis met Frank "Jelly" Nash. Perhaps if Nash had known about Karpis, he might have reconsidered their friendship.

But Nash seemed headed for doom no matter what. In the middle of a bank job in Nebraska, Nash suddenly called for help when his machine gun jammed and he couldn't get it to operate.

Karpis held off the law while he fixed the stubborn gun and then they made good their escape along with booty of about $80,000.

Soon after that job Nash went to Arkansas where he decided to marry his girlfriend, Frances. However, to follow the law, since he already had one wife, Nash used the name George W. Miller.

Hot Springs was considered a safe town and was under the protection of

Owney Madden, the exiled New York gangster. Following the escape of eleven prisoners from the prison at Lansing, Kansas, the FBI charged Nash with arranging the bustout. Ironically it was the same pen from which Karpis had earlier busted out and then sent clothing to his friends inside.

Nash and Frances left town in a hurry and wandered the country for a while. Apparently they didn't wander long enough. He returned to Hot Springs and was picked up by the FBI while cooling off in a bar with a beer.

Jelly was popular and the local criminal element tried to organize rescue parties, but were to no avail.

In a complicated series of events, Verne Miller, a former partner of Nash's called on Johnny Lazia for help. Lazia was rackets director in Kansas City then.

Lazia told Miller to contact two out-of-town hoods who had just come to Kansas. Miller then made plans with the two, Charles Floyd (Pretty Boy Floyd) and Adam Richetti. Plans were laid to rescue Jelly the following morning at the railroad station as he was being transferred for the trip to Leavenworth.

Only one small detail had been overlooked. Neither of the gunmen knew Nash.

The train drew into the station and Nash was removed and taken upstairs. He was well guarded by seven lawmen, both Special Agents and police. Parked outside was a car with Floyd and Richetti.

Just as Jelly Nash was deposited in the car, the heroes arrived on the scene. They ordered the cops to put their hands up. When they didn't, the bad guys began shooting. In the hail of bullets three policemen and one Special Agent met their death and so did Nash. In the melee the men who had never met Nash were not able to recognize him.

If we count the cops who were killed and Nash, the death toll of people around Karpis had now risen to ten.

The shootout brought even more problems for Karpis. Public opinion turned against the criminals whom many had come to consider Robin Hoods and realized that they were really little more than just plain hoods.

J. Edgar Hoover began referring to Karpis as "The Rat," while Karpis' friends called him "Old Creepy." But for those around Old Creepy, things were going downhill fast.

Miller, who was well connected to the Chicago syndicate, found that his mob connections weren't as good as he had thought. He had become too hot to handle and little more than five months after the railroad station shooting, Miller himself was terminated.

Number eleven.

On Oct. 22, 1934, police and FBI agents caught up with Pretty Boy and in an exchange of gunfire, the Dapper Dan of the criminal world met his end.

Number 12.

The day before Floyd was gunned down, Richetti was arrested. His death was a more serene execution four years later.

Number 13.

Elmer Higgins was a waste as a crook. He was so inept that he was unable to find employment with any of the gangs. Higgins tracked Karpis down in a hotel room and, like any employment seeker, appeared asking for a job.

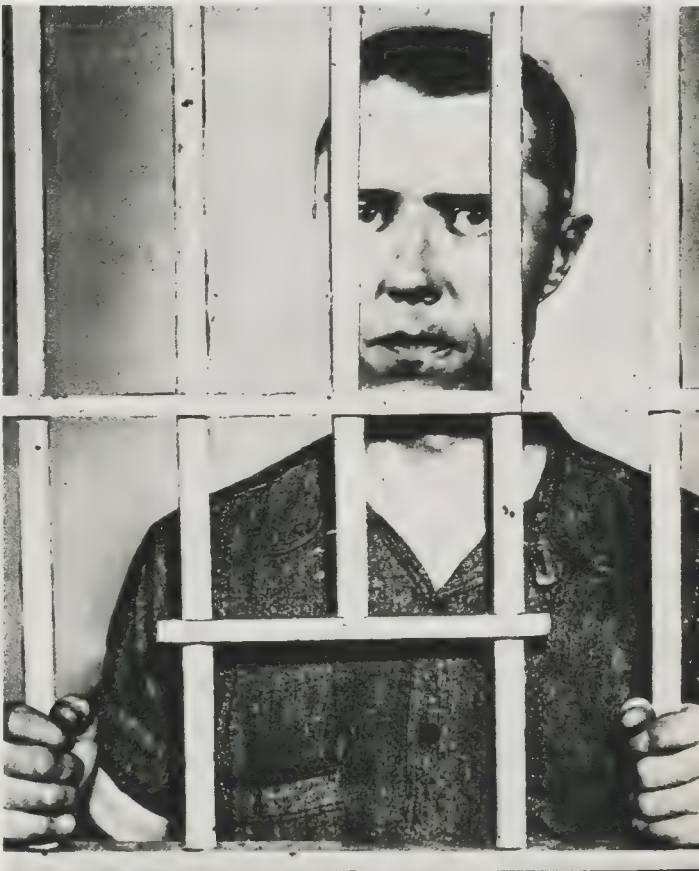
While they were discussing job opportunities in the underworld, a chance happening brought the local marshal to the room in search of Higgins for questioning. Higgins agreed to go to the marshal's office for questioning only if he could be permitted to go to his room and get his cap.

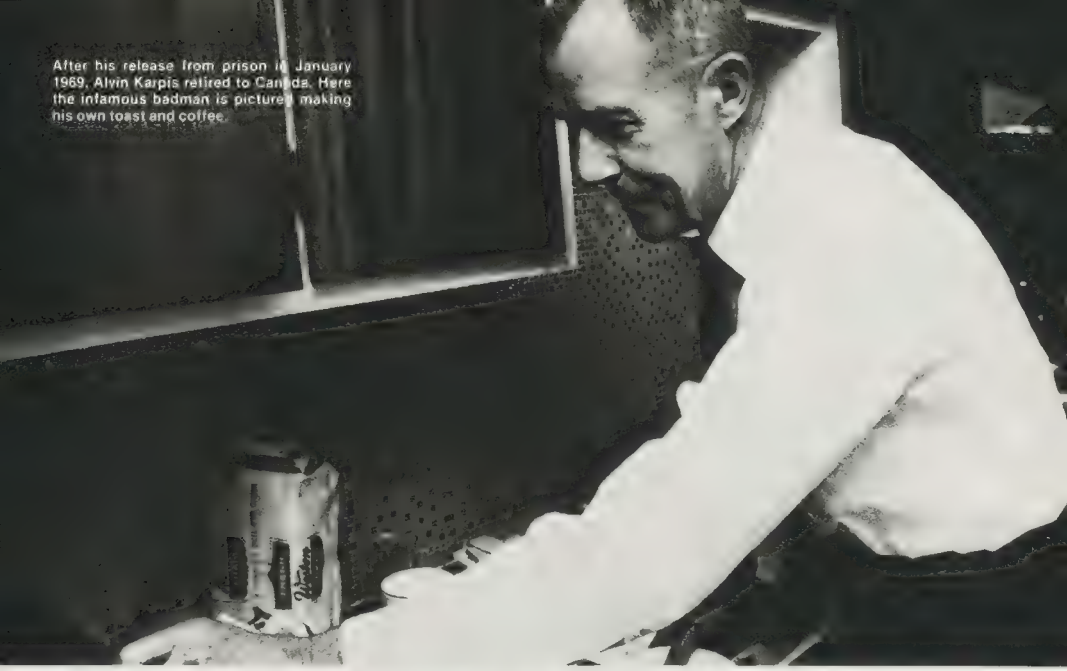
Karpis smiled. He knew that Higgins had a rifle in the room and assumed that he would return with the gun and make short work of the marshal.

His mouth dropped open when Higgins returned...wearing his cap and left with the lawman.

Infuriated, Karpis ran up to Hig-

Karpis peers through bars and seems to be contemplating the road that brought him to jail.





After his release from prison in January 1969, Alvin Karpis retired to Canada. Here the infamous badman is pictured making his own toast and coffee.

gins' room, got the rifle and chased the two men down the street. Disarming the marshal, he marched the man back to his hotel and tied him up. Only then did he check the rifle and learn that it was unloaded.

Karpis turned on Higgins and flayed him inside out. The suggestion that Higgins look elsewhere for employment was implicit.

Several days later Higgins decided to go it alone. He went to a drugstore, got into a shootout with the druggist and both men died.

Numbers 14-15.

Still through it all Karpis remained unscathed. Yet almost everyone he had come in contact with had gone down in a blaze of glory.

The Karpis-Barker alliance was resumed and the gang pulled two kidnappings. The money was marked and hot so Karpis went to Havana to exchange it. But suddenly the FBI caught the track of the money and arrived in Cuba. Karpis decided he

(Continued on page 60)

Back in Canada after his release from McNeill Penitentiary in Washington State, Karpis looks over Valentine candy in a store. It was his first shopping trip in more than three decades. He was paroled on the condition that he leave the country and return to his native Canada.

SEXCITING SEX AIDS

For You And Your Partner!

THE WORLD FAMOUS PENIS PUMP — OVER 500,000 SOLD

THE U.S. GOVERNMENT has declared it unlawful to promise **permanent penis enlargement** from using this device. Can half a million satisfied buyers be wrong? You can decide for yourself.

DELUXE REMOTE CONTROL "PULSATOR" PENIS PUMP — No. 2401 $29.95

Here are 3 devices that offer a novel approach to your feelings of inadequacy about the size and firmness of your erection, your staying power & strength of ejaculation. You also receive NOVEL MASSAGE and a sensation you never believed possible. You control the rhythmic stroking . . . Don't be caught SHORT — order yours TODAY.

FREE GIFT

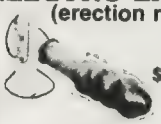
Informative Booklet "Facts about Penis Size & Enlargement" reg. $4, yours FREE with any Pulsator. Photo Illustrated

No. 2402 SUPER PULSATOR PENIS PUMP $21.95

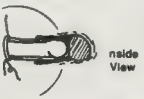
THE "SAUNA" PULSATOR PENIS PUMP $32.95 No. 2400

ELECTRO EXTENSION

(erection not necessary)



No. 1200 $19.95



Extends you 2 inches, stimulates both you and your partner. Goes in deeper for added pleasure. Now the man can offer deep, tingling excitement plus extra length.

THERAPEUTIC AID

Designed to aid in overcoming impotency of psychological origin. Helps you hold back by reducing frictional sensations. Absolutely safe to use.

Regular, 6½" x 1⅜"
Medium, 6½" x 1⅝"
Large, 7¼" x 2"

Any Size, $10.95 No. 119

Magic Power Erection Ring

Patented. Maintains erection as long as desired, even after multiple orgasms. Safe, medically tested, used over 5 years in Japan. Adjusts to fit any penis, locks tight, releases instantly, can be used with condom, does not inhibit ejaculation. Well made, lasts for years. Not cheap, but there's nothing else like it.

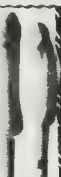
No. 1000 Magic Power Ring $24.95

THE AQUA-MATE

Feels Like Real Flesh!

Warm water makes it come alive! As you fill it, it grows firmer, assumes the normal curvature of the erect penis, warm like human organ. Best of all, the sensation of water moving within the AQUA-MATE creates unique orgasmic thrill all its own

No. A19 $12.95

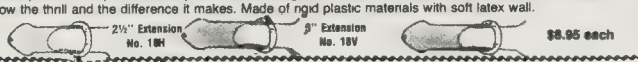


$6.95 VALUE FREE!

Head Enlarger & Desensitizer fits over the head of the male organ. Held securely without straps because of special comfort texture inside. For those who want everlasting control, who want to feel bigger, fatter, harder at the head (where it counts). A $6.95 value . . . FREE with order over $10.

DO YOU FEEL INFERIOR? DO YOU LEAVE YOUR PARTNER UNSATISFIED? DO YOU MISS THE REAL PLEASURE YOURSELF? . . . THE MALE EXTENSION

COULD BE THE SECRET TO GREATER JOY THAN YOU THOUGHT POSSIBLE. Provides the extra inches so important to the man with smaller or average size penis. "Extends" you & helps improve performance, adequacy, adds pleasure for both partners. Helps to reach important female erogenous areas. Your mate need not even know it's there . . . but she'll know the thrill and the difference it makes. Made of rigid plastic materials with soft latex wall.



$8.95 each

UNIVERSAL HARNESS

This heavy duty all-purpose device is worn like an athletic supporter. Almost any artificial penis slips through the stretchable hole and is held firmly in place during penetration

No. 1508 $4.95

ARTIFICIAL PENISES

with heavy duty straps (erection not necessary)

#1 with clitoris stimulator. Hollow, with stimulator at base. Life-like veins & corona. Specify 6", 7", 8" or 9" **No. 1451 $9.95 ea.**

#2 with scrotum. Very life-like. 6", 7", 8" or 9" **No. 1453 $9.95 ea.**

#3 natural curve. With triple corona to create deep sensations at each ridge. Slithers past the outer lips & into the vagina for wild sensation. Specify 6", 7", 8" or 9" **No. 1454 $9.95 ea**

Neumo Penis Aid *No straps needed*

Inner air bladder holds it on. Stays on until you release pressure. Can help produce and sustain erection or will hold on soft organ. Life-like veins, corona and special clitoral simulator at base. Can also be used as extension, aid to prolonged intercourse

6", 7" or 8" Size, $14.95 9" Size, $16.95 **No. 15G — specify length**

STA-HARD & TINGLE LOTION

Want to make the Dick harder, rougher & tingle the Pussy like a French Tickler with no harmful effects? Helps DELAY CLIMAX longer & longer. You'll make her COME, COME, COME. You'll love it, she'll love it even more. **No. 123**

4-ounce bottle (year's supply), $12.50. Sample bottle, $5.00.

ERECTION OIL & CREAM

Formulated to enhance your hard-on. In a sensuous tru-fruit oil base. When rubbed briskly onto the head & shaft it causes a flow of blood and a delicious warming sensation. You'll get hard quick and stay hard. She'll love the taste & smell. You'll both love the smooth lubricating qualities. You owe it to yourself to try it now

$5.00 each. **No. 1816 Erection Oil . . . No. 1817 Erection Cream**

H. Svenson Co., Dept. S-8 , Box 505, Van Nuys, Ca. 91408

Gentlemen: Please rush me in plain sealed wrapper the items I have listed below. I hereby certify that I am over the age of 18.

ITEM NO.	ITEM DESCRIPTION and/or SIZE	PRICE

☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order
☐ Send COD. I enclose a $3 non-refundable service fee.

Total amount of order _____
Add $1 for postage & handling **$1.00**
Calif. residents add 6% sales tax _____
If desired, add $2 for airmail _____
Total amount enclosed _____

Name (please print) _____

Address _____ City _____ State _____ Zip _____

THE HOTTEST ICE IN TOWN

They went from sun, surf, 'n sex to jewel robberies and murder.

■ It was hot that day in Miami. A bevy of pretty girls crowded around the shoreline as the two figures appeared at the crest of a wave, moving rapidly toward land.

The one on the left was a well built and handsome blonde man. He seemed to be more the focus of the female attention than his companion.

His form on the surfboard was nearly perfect, the result of years of constant and steady practice. He moved the board easily in and out of the troughs and up to the sandline of the beach.

As he jumped off the board the girls crowded around him and began laughing.

"He really has a sense of humor," commented Norman Ollestad, smiling.

Ollestad had frequently surfed with his buddy, Jack Rolland Murphy and the two men shared an enjoyment of physical exercise, pretty women, and the sun.

There was a serious side to both men, however. Norman Ollestad was a Special Agent for the F.B.I. and John Rolland Murphy was to gain fame as Murf the Surf.

Murphy was a beach bum of the first order. He wandered the beaches of Florida and the Caribbean and the bedrooms of countless heiresses and secretaries. He had a minor job at one of the beachfront hotels but spent most of his time surfing, island hopping in the Caribbean and chasing girls.

When Murf found himself in a jam or out of money and far from home, he'd do what so many other Americans on the Caribbean beaches would do. He sat down and began weaving hats and women's bags out of palm fronds. Material was free and vastly available so the overhead was rock bottom.

After he had made enough money from his haberdashery business, Murf would pick up and move on. He led a loose and totally carefree life. There were no worries, nothing to bother him. And money seemed to be the least important element in his uncomplicated life.

What exactly made Murf decide to move north, far from his sun and surf, was never made clear. But go north he did and into the pages of criminal history as one of its most daring immortals.

The loot was nothing to sneer at. Over the counter value amounted to $380,000, but in actuality it was considered priceless. Some speculate that money was not what really brought Murf and his buddy, Allan Kuhn, to New York City.

The Museum of Natural History in New York is an imposing structure. It sits in a neighborhood that saw its better days perhaps 30 years ago. From a classy middle income neighborhood,

The American Museum of Natural History in New York City stands like an ancient fortress protecting its treasures. But like Tarzan on the ropes, Murf the Surf made it through the windows. Burglar alarms, it seems, had been disconnected as an economy measure.

This is the J.P. Morgan room where the museum houses its extensive gem display. While many are very valuable and rare, the greater majority are not.

In the center of the aisle is the case containing the Star of India, the DeLong Ruby and other valuable gems. It is better protected today than it was the night Murf the Surf paid an unauthorized visit.

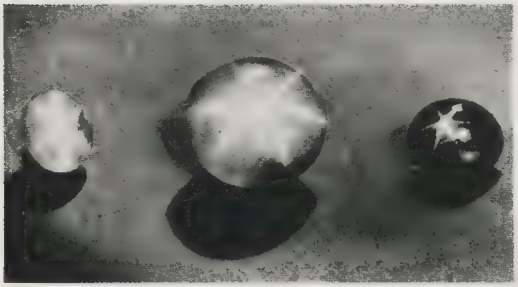
Good looking blond beach bum, Jack Rolland Murphy poses for police mug shot. This was to become a familiar pose for him in the years after the great gem heist.

it is now populated almost entirely by blacks and Puerto Ricans. The sidewalks around the castle-like museum are virtually covered with dog droppings and walking is one of the more difficult chores there.

But walking around the museum was hardly what Murphy and Kuhn had in mind. They didn't come 1,300 miles north simply to walk through and browse in the extensive room containing one of the biggest gem collections in the world. The thousands of stones on exhibit there are all pretty, but only a relative few are worth great sums of money.

The J.P. Morgan Room, like the rest of the museum, is in the architecture of past eras. The columns and ceilings suggest the Moorish designs of ancient Spain or Turkey. In the front center of the main aisle between the display cases is a stand enclosed in glass. Inside the case sits

The Star of India, measuring two-and-a-half inches across is flanked by the DeLong Ruby above and the Midnight Star below. All three were taken in the Murphy robbery.



the Edith Haggin DeLong Ruby; the Midnight Star, a sapphire; and the famous Star of India Sapphire. Several other gems also sit in the case but are not comparable in size, worth, or fame.

This then was what Murphy and Kuhn had come to see. They visited the museum regularly, noting windows, doors and exits. Things had to be just right before they moved.

Sometime during the night of Oct. 29, 1964, Murphy and Kuhn decided the time had come.

As in ancient days when crusaders scaled the walls of European castles, the two Florida surfers climbed a ladder to the fifth floor of the museum and entered an unguarded and unprotected window. Next they swung by rope, like Tarzan, to the fourth floor where the gems were displayed.

Although a burglar alarm system had been installed in the museum years before, it had been disconnected as an economy measure. After all, who would expect a daring raid such as this? A guard was on duty inside the museum and was expected to make his rounds every 15 minutes. . . more than ample time for the daring duo to come and go.

Murf the Surf silently moved toward the glass enclosed case. With a diamond cutter he made a circle on the glass above the three stones. The glass had been taped to prevent it from shattering and making any more noise than necessary.

Murphy attached a suction cup and lifted out the circular section of glass. Reaching in he gently grabbed the Star of India. At 563.35 carats it was the largest star sapphire in the world. Following it came the DeLong Star Ruby reflecting a six-pointed star and weighing 103 carats. As big as the DeLong was, it seemed puny next to the Star of India which measured two-and-a-half inches across.

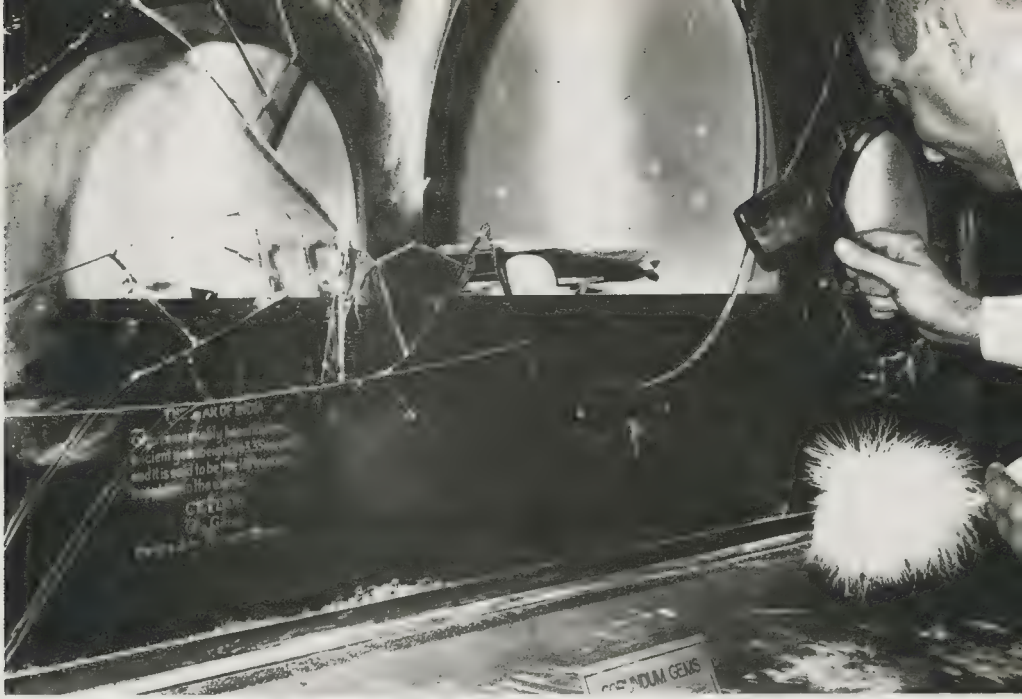
Murf and Kuhn made their exit from the museum undetected and met their getaway driver. The three men returned safely to their hotel room.

The following day Murphy and Kuhn checked out of their hotel room and returned to Florida. The gems were hidden on a 19-year-old secretary who had fallen for Kuhn and was willing to act as an accomplice. The third man was to check out later and also return to Florida.

Back in Florida a fence met the returning heroes and then invited them to a party at the mansion of Richasd Duncan Pierson, a gem fan-

Size of the Star of India is graphically shown as it is held in detective's hand.

Allan Dale Kuhn, Murf's co-thief, also made the police department's "Most Photographed" list after the gem robbery.



Detective examines case broken into by Murphy and Kuhn when they stole the precious gems. They left no clues at the scene but foolishly slipped up later on.

Allan Dale Kuhn (third from left) in handcuffs and Jack Murphy (third from right) also in cuffs, are the center of attraction as they arrive in New York by plane from Miami.

cier. With the arrival of the gems the party got a bit out of hand and one young woman in a bikini began dancing around with a gem in her naval. Others took up the mood and finally the gems were dumped into the swimming pool. The guests took turns diving for them.

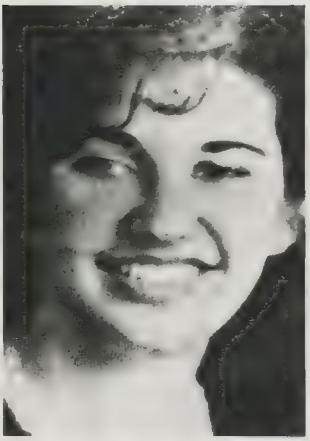
Meanwhile, in New York someone had tipped off the police about the two young men who had been seen celebrating the robbery before it took place. Checking out the report the cops found the driver still in the hotel room. He had not yet disposed of the robbery tools and was caught red handed.

Following the "code of the West," Western Florida, that is, he began talking as fast as the words could leave his lips. Barely 36 hours later, Murphy and Kuhn were arrested. However, the jewels had vanished.

With no corpus at hand, authorities had to dismiss charges of interstate transportation of stolen goods. But with some heavy bargaining Murphy and Kuhn were convinced that if the irreplaceable gems were returned, they could expect leniency.

Maurice Nadjari, then an assistant district attorney (later to win fame as a special state prosecutor) flew to Miami and recovered the Star of India and eight other gems stolen that night. The DeLong Ruby was still among the missing and it took more negotiating before it too was finally recovered.

Murphy and Kuhn went to prison but the mystery and violence surrounding them continued. They were



Annelie Mohn was found in Whiskey Creek canal near Miami. Body of her girlfriend, Terry Rae Kent also turned up in the waterway. Both girls had their stomachs slit open by killers in the hopes the bodies would not surface. They surfaced and Kuhn and Murf were eventually charged with the crime.

released barely three years later and accused of a number of other jobs pulled while they were still out on bond from the New York case.

In the meantime two girls known to have associated with Murf and Kuhn were found murdered and dumped into one of the canals in the Miami area. The men beat all pending raps.

Murphy journeyed to Fort Lauderdale for the annual college exodus to that beach and made a big hit with the college girls although he was considerably older. They found him and his notoriety to be "real boss."

Moving on to the West Coast Murf and Kuhn were arrested in Los Angeles when police said they found $2,000 worth of unidentified jewelry, burglar tools and handguns in their room. The charges were later dropped after the pair found more and bigger trouble on their return to Florida.

Murphy said they tried to go straight but were not permitted to do so by local police. They set up a surfboard manufacturing business but anytime the cops spotted them in an alley they were picked up on vagrancy charges.

Then in December of 1967 the bodies of two young women turned up in Whiskey Creek off the Intra-coastal Canal near Hollywood, Florida, about 15 miles north of Miami. They were identified as secretaries for a Calfornia brokerage firm on a Florida vacation. Their stomachs had been slashed open.

Investigators said they had reports that the girls had been seen in the company of Murf the Surf and Jack Griffith, before they had left for vacation.

While they were suspect, many believed that murder was just not Murphy's style. Besides, there was no motive. Then it was found that the brokerage firm where the girls worked had reported some $500,000 worth of securities unaccounted for.

At about the same time, Murf and three other men were arrested when

(Continued from page 65)

Murf (right) and Kuhn being brought into court to answer murder charges. The two had become regular attendees in court.

YOU'VE NEVER SEEN OR 'FELT' ANYTHING LIKE THIS...!

LIFE SIZE DOLL AND SHE'S SOLID

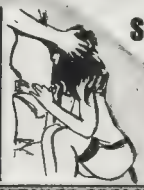
NOT INFLATED!

AND... I TALK!!

WE CALL HER ANGIE. BUT YOU'LL CALL HER THE MOST SATISFYING PARTNER YOU'VE EVER IMAGINED!

DEEP THROAT

To love you in that special way — all the way down, Angie's angelic face has kissable lips that open to a throat 7" deep. She was "born with a taste for French," and she'll satisfy you over and over.



SHE'S PERFECT... BETTER THAN REAL!

NEW LOW PRICE
Just 1 year ago Angie sold for $70 - Amazing production cost cuts let us offer her now for only

$39.95

FIRM, DETAILED BREASTS

Angie has breasts that are firm and exciting to touch. Not huge, but bigger than you'd expect on such a sweet, young thing. Her nipples are perky and hard, and they stick out under a T-shirt. The temptation to reach out and make them your own will be irresistible.

7" VAGINA WITH PULSATING OPTION

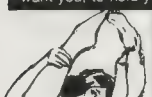
And when it's time to plunge into her waiting womanhood you'll be pleasantly surprised at the better than real sensation you'll experience as you gently slip into the most throbbing, exciting seven inches of warm, wet vibrating womanflesh you've ever imagined. What a comfort to know that Angie is always there to want you, to hold you, to satisfy you again and again.

TIGHT FITTING "GREEK" FEATURES

For those who delight in the unusual, Angie is happy to take it any way you want to give it. Her tight little ass is just right for those nights when you crave an experience that's just a little different.

BUYER BEWARE!!

Don't confuse Angie with an inferior competitor with a so called "foam expander" in an aerosol can. The "expander" is nothing more than a can of gas which you use to "expand" an inadequate amount of inferior foam. When the gas leaks out, the doll goes flat. Insist on the Genuine Angie Doll . . . packed tight with resilient, weight supporting foam. There is no substitute.



SHE TALKS, TOO

Buy Angie with her talking option and let her spur you on to greater heights of sensual expression. Hear her moan in the ecstasy of repeated climax. Listen to her whisper tender phrases like, "Kiss me, kiss me!" or "Do it harder!" and many others. It's the extra touch that can bring your fantasies to life, and only Angie has it.

Remember, Angie is totally new. She is not inflated with air or some kind of gas that comes in a pressure can and leaks out in a day or two. You pack her tight with soft, resilient foam (supplied). So she can never leak or go flat, leaving you disappointed. (Also . . . she can be unpacked for easy storage.) Her limbs and torso feel firm, like a real girl. When you press her close she yields just enough, not too much. You can close your eyes and make her the girl of your dreams. Yet despite all this, you no longer have to pay a premium. Now we can sell Angie for no more than you'd have to pay for an ordinary doll. You'll love Angie . . . and Angie will love you! As often and as long as you desire.

MAIL MART, Dept. CH-31, Box 44241, Panorama City, Calif. 91412

Please check items desired.

- ☐ Regular Angie Doll with Three Love Openings $39.95
- ☐ Deluxe Angie with Electronically Pulsating Vagina $49.95
- ☐ Deluxe Pulsating Angie with Soft Sexy Voice option $62.95
- ☐ Pulsating, Talking Angie + Furry Frontal Hair & Sexy Panties $72.95

Extra Wigs, $10 ea. ☐ Blonde ☐ Black (Angie's reg. hair is brunette.)

- ☐ Special Vac-U-Suc Companion (Sucks Like Crazy!!), add $10

TOTAL AMOUNT $ _____ ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order

- ☐ Here's a $10 deposit. I'll pay balance + $3 in COD service fee's to the postman. (No CODs outside USA.) Calif. residents add 6% sales tax.
- ☐ I'm enclosing an extra $3.50 for Airmail shipment.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

NEVER RAPE A GANGSTER'S GAL

By Stephen Ward

He raped the Kid's girl and started a murderous, bloody gang war

■ It's a fact of life that more crime is spawned during hard times than when money and jobs are to be had without too much difficulty.

The 1920s and 1930s in the United States was a period in time peculiar to no other country at no other time in history. The great migrations from Europe had not yet stopped, and the polyglot of people in the streets added to the general confusion.

Labor was cheap and easy to get because of the sheer numbers of unskilled labor available from the first and second generation Americans.

Then came hard times, and jobs weren't so easy to find. Prohibition and other laws governing morality were just begging for violators. And they found them by the truckload. Or perhaps more appropriately, by the prisonful.

Much like the street gangs of young punks that sprang up in the cities during the fifties and early sixties and again in the mid-to-late seventies, a half century earlier there were adult counterparts engaged in some pretty heavy business.

And many of today's successful businessmen were youngsters on the fringes of that early criminal activity.

Crime was getting itself organized and each neighborhood had its own boss of bosses.

In the early 1920s, the Shapiro brothers were the honchos in Brooklyn's Brownsville and East New York sections. The neighborhoods were tough, and the people who ran them had to be even tougher.

Meyer Shapiro was the toughest. And he ran the neighborhood. Of that there was no question.

Meyer's physical appearance was an accurate forecast of the man inside. His face was hard and the eyes reflected the cruelty he was capable of.

But Meyer was a hard working businessman who brought considerable employment to his neighborhood people. Among his other enterprises, Meyer Shapiro often bragged that he had more than fifteen houses of prostitution and a considerable number of women staffing them.

Brother Irving was the Crowned

Abe "Kid Twist" Reles (center) disappointed his public when, after his capture, he was a bigger canary than Joe Valachi became some twenty years later. Here Reles and partner, Al Tannenbaum (left) sing like birds about the rub-out of gangster Harry "Big Greeny" Schacter and also spill the beans about Benny "Buggsy" Siegel. District Attorney Burton Fitts listens intently.▼

Meyer Shapiro caught the Kid's girl walking down the street in Brooklyn. He grabbed her, pulled her clothes off and raped her. He then beat her to within an inch of her life, knowing that the Kid would be forced into action. The rape was the catalyst for creation of a mob and a score of killings.

Joe Adonis (nee Doto) was one of the mob figures around the periphery of whom Reles operated. Kid Twist never quite rose to the stature of Adonis who made a fortune in legitimate businesses by applying mob pressure.

that he and his brothers could never hope to supplant the likes of Costello, Lepke and Luciano.

Like most of the other gangs, the Shapiros cultivated a youth corps to handle much of the distasteful dirty work and act as organization gofers. Most of these young people were only too eager to please and all held high hopes of perhaps someday being asked to join the senior gang itself.

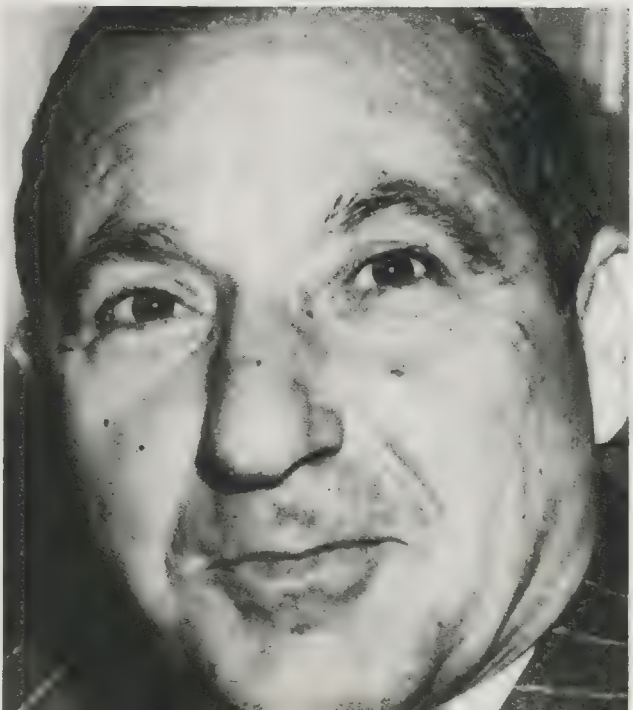
A few made it. Most did not and remained petty thieves, ripping off fruit stands and liquor stores.

One of those on the bottom rungs was a young man named Abe "Kid Twist" Reles.

Kid Twist was ambitious and had no intention of waiting for Meyer Shapiro or anyone else to tell him that he could begin operating on his own. He was a flashy young man and combined cunning with a ruthlessness and disregard for life that predestined him to rise in the annals of crime.

Things began to dawn for the Kid when he collected a bullet in the back

Frank Costello, one of the legendary Godfathers of organized crime. He knew of Reles.▼



Prince, although he didn't quite match his older brother. Whenever he was picked up by the police it was laughable next to Meyer. Irv was small-time and it seemed difficult for him to rise above it.

The third Brother Shapiro was Willie. Willie was a gangster only by assimilation. He was the court jester to the gang that Meyer had built up around himself. Willie was a small man with a low forehead, high collar and dimple. And, unfortunately, he was just not very tough at all.

The Shapiro triumverate built up a steady business in illicit alcohol, slot machines and prostitution. But they were wise in the ways of gangs and they limited their turf to Brownsville and East New York, venturing outside only once in a while for a shot at a place like Coney Island and its lucrative slot machine racket.

Smart operators the Shapiros, they paid regular protection money and a percentage to the higherups who controlled the overall criminal activity. They were rarely molested and had good relations with the big boys.

Meyer put the kibosh on several expansion plans because he feared that they would step on the wrong toes and end up with nothing. He knew

Reles, some twenty years after turning "singer," still has the dark wavy hair and bushy eyebrows of his youth. Here he sits in a rare relaxed moment and enjoys a cigarette. He was often the target of other gangsters who wanted to duplicate his upward movement.

while he was protecting the Shapiro slot machines one night.

It might have been different had Meyer shown more appreciation instead of throwing Reles a bone for his efforts.

Kid Twist began to think. If he was taking the risks, why should Meyer, Irv and Willie be reaping all of the benefits? Hell no! If he took risks, he should share proportionately in the profits. And he began to move.

It was in the late 1920s, and Kid Twist was talking to his pal, Buggsy Goldstein.

"If we stick our necks out for them, we should be getting more. There's no reason we should only take what they let fall off the table."

And so it began.

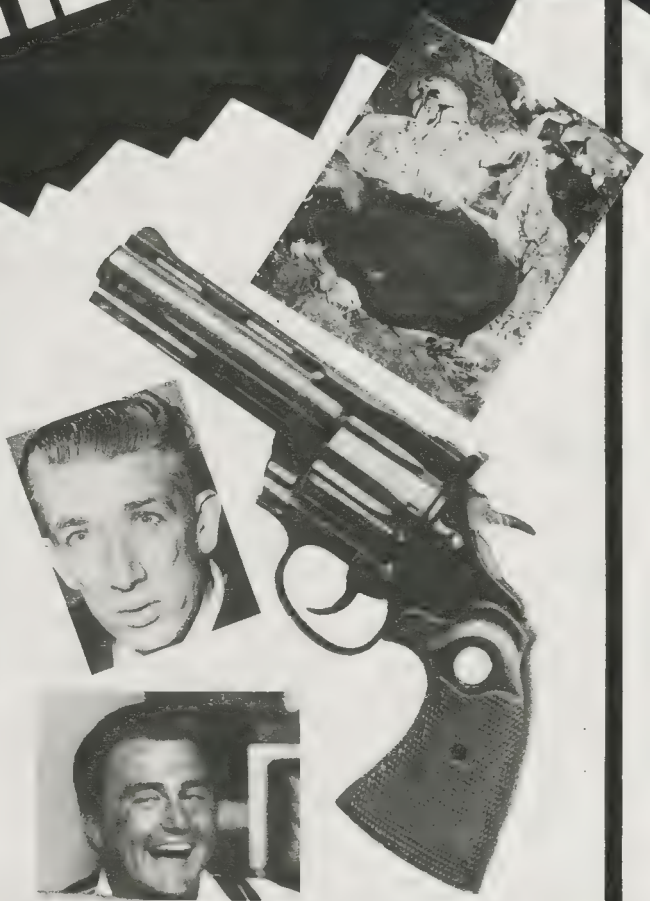
Reles and Goldstein had grown up together and were schoolmates. They broke into petty thievery together and then moved into extortion. When Kid Twist suggested breaking away from the Shapiros, Buggsy jumped at the idea.

They started the foundation for their own business and opened up a brothel or two, set up a few slot machines and began in a small

(Continued on page 62)

County Court Judge Franklin Taylor reads brief before trial of Murder, Inc. triggermen. Reles was associate of this infamous group who chalked up an uncounted number of killings to their professional credit.

DETECTIVE OF THE MONTH



DETECTIVE OF THE MONTH

Mobs and Their Gangs Magazine is dedicated to the hardworking policemen and women who put their lives on the line every day in fighting organized crime. We feel that recognition should be given to these people whenever possible and we are soliciting your help in doing so. Each issue we will present a plaque to the detective or squad that, in our opinion, has done outstanding work leading to the arrest and conviction of criminals involved in mobs, or the destruction of a gang itself. If you know of such a case, let us know about it. Send us your nomination and in about 1,000 words tell us why you think they should receive the award. All nominations should be sent to:

Editor
Mobs and Their Gangs
257 Park Avenue South
New York, New York 10010

PICTURES OF MY NAUGHTY GIRLS

Mama needs to pick up some fast money selling naked pictures of her Three Naughty Girls....Some innocent and nude, others hot and wicked! Different kind of pictures with boys or with Mama $2 for each group...

Mrs. E, Box 2666, Van Nuys, Calif. 91401

WET MOVIES

	B&W	COLOR
GOLDEN SHOWER	☐ $5	☐ $10
WET SEX	☐ $5	☐ $10
'P' FOR PLEASURE	☐ $5	☐ $10
ALL 3 PARTS PLUS FREE VIEWER	☐ $10	☐ $20

EXCHANGE, BOX 2666, VAN NUYS, CALIFORNIA 91401

FREE! TURN HER ON WITH A VIBRO COCK

RUBBER DILDO WITH REMOTE!

JUST SEND $1 CATALOG & INFO

ESSEX OUTLET

BOX 2666 VAN NUYS CA. 91401

FULL CLIMAX MOVIES & FREE HARDCORE CATALOG

200' - Set of Four! Reg. 8 or Super 8

Your 'Over-21 Signature' Brings One Film For $3 — Or 4 Films For Only $10

only $3 ea.

CLASSIC IMP
Box 27041
Hollywood, CA 90027

ONLY 25¢ 8MM MOVIES!

Send $1 For All 4 Movies

- 1 COMING
- 2 SLIPPERY & WARM
- 3 DAISY CHAIN
- 4 TEEN SWINGING

"REB SALES", BOX 39604, LOS ANGELES, CALIF. 90039

200 FT 8MM Full Length Film — COLOR ACTION STAGS!

USED FILM SALE

All films GUARANTEED in good condition
Receive 6 different color shows
Plus special two girl surprise bonus

ALL FOR ONLY $20.00

EXCHANGE SERVICE
Box 2666, Van Nuys, Calif 91401

SWINGERS HOT LINE

Names and phone numbers of swinging Girls, Guys & Couples in your area anxious to meet you.

DIAL TOLL FREE
1-800-231-6610
Texas Res. only dial 1-800-392-3967
After office hours call (713)661-5368

SWINGING FRENCH-GREEK LONESOME HOUSEWIFE

Hi, darling! Send me a long (4" x 9") envelope and I'll send you something special. If you don't like it you can throw it away. *But you'll like it!*

Michelle,
Box 505- H-80 Van Nuys, Ca. 91408

WE WANT NEW CUSTOMERS

FREE HARDCORE CATALOG

Sent with any purchase from this ad!

Full Color Discount Selection

PAGE AFTER PAGE CRAMMED WITH HUNDREDS OF PHOTOS.

Films, Books, Novels, Magazines, Sex Aids.

FROM VOLUME SALES
Box 10326 Glendale, Ca. 91209

FREE VIEWER!

8 DIFFERENT 8MM MOVIES AND VIEWER FOR ONLY $4.95

8mm color stags

ORGYS · GROUPS

LMP. Dep CW11
BOX 85051
HOLLYWOOD,
CALIF. 90072

FREE! $25.

WE'LL GIVE YOU worth of colorfully illustrated HARDCORE MAGAZINES for your name and address

please enclose $1 postage — catalog included

THE MAGAZINE EXCHANGE, Dept CW11
7471 Melrose Ave., L.A. CA 90046

4 Free Movies

AND WHOLESALE CATALOG RUSHED BY RETURN MAIL!

PLEASE ENCLOSE $1 POSTAGE & HANDLING TO

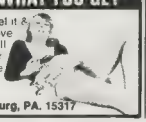
CINEMA DEPICW11 BOX 85417 HOLLYWOOD, CA 90072

YOUNG AND YUMMY

Yes, I'm young . . . **very** young But old enough to know what to do when the time comes And I'm waiting just for you, hon, all 39-23-36 of me So let's get very personal by letter Send along $2 to cover the cost of sending some really groovy pictures I had done just for you Maybe later we can meet and "talk" it over (Men only . . . no boys!)

BRITT LANSING, P O Box 6285-G-462
Wheeling, W Va 26003

WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET



. . so close you can nearly feel it & taste it! I love strong men & love them to love me. Send $2. & I'll "come across" with some personal 4 x 5 pictures. Maybe we can "get together" later.

Write to: Susan Gates,
P.O. Box 17-B-413 Cannonsburg, PA. 15317

FILMS

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER ALSO INCLUDES FREE $20 porno items Selected from our catalog.

Film #1 THE RAVISHERS

A terrified housewife is forced to perform bizarre sex acts when two rapists push her dress up, rip her panties off, and slowly turn her terror into passion.

only $3

Film #2 STRANGE RELATIONS

Two horny chicks are filmed through the bathroom keyhole doing everything you've ever wanted to see in a stag film.

only $3

200 FT. INTRODUCTORY FILM ASSORTMENT only $3 ea All 4 only $10

Film #3 OVERLY HUNG

Big studs are a turn-on for most women, but these three little gals get it on with a different kind of stud.

only $3

Film #4 ULTIMATE ORGY

Four swinging married couples enjoy all the variations of group sex as they come together again and again!

only $3

NO PROJECTOR? ENCLOSE A BUCK FOR SHIPPING AND WE WILL INCLUDE A FREE VIEWER

Hard to Find Adult Selections

Only $3 Each

A HARD ACTION MAGS

The juiciest & most explicit hot action mags of everything from split beavers to group sex. 4 different magazines $3

B IMPORTED PHOTO SEX BOOKS

From Sweden & Denmark — fully revealing photo stories of some of the most way out sex experiences you've ever heard of.

4 different titles $3

C THE MOST POPULAR SEX AIDS

FOR EXCITING NEW PLEASURES
Spanish Fly brand Pills
Rubber (Penis) Dildo
French Ticklers
Clit Exciter

All 4 for $3

D ILLUSTRATED PORNO NOVELS

A fantastic collection of hot and horny sex fantasies hand-picked to satisfy every erotic taste.

4 different novels $3

RECEIVE A,B,C,D ALL 16 ITEMS FOR ONLY $10!

Order Form

VOLUME SALES Dept. CW11 Box 10326 Glendale, Ca. 91209

	B/W	Color
Film #1	☐ $3	☐ $6
Film #2	☐ $3	☐ $6
Film #3	☐ $3	☐ $6
Film #4	☐ $3	☐ $6
All 4 only	☐ $10	☐ $20
☐ Super 8 add $1 per film		

Package A	☐ $3
Package B	☐ $3
Package C	☐ $3
Package D	☐ $3
All 4 only	☐ $10

I enclose $ _____ for items checked

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

CAR THEFT— A SWEET RACKET FOR THE PROS

Stealing cars is a big business for the mob

By Wayne T. Walker

■ In the late 1960s the number of motor vehicles recovered averaged 87 percent, but today this figure has dropped to 69 percent. In some areas of the nation, the recovery rate is even worse. This, despite a record 1,000,500 vehicles—valued at $1.5 billion—stolen last year. Nearly a third were not recovered.

Over a decade ago, the big problem was teenagers going for "joy rides." In these cases, the cars were usually abandoned after a brief trip.

Now, however, the professional auto thieves have taken over because of the high prices of both autos and parts.

The stolen parts dodge is so lucrative—rivialing the juice and gambling rackets in loot—that the crime syndicate has cut itself a piece of the action. The murder of Steven Ostrowsky, a syndicate figure who was the mob's man in the stolen parts racket in Chicago, gave impetus to a federal grand jury investigating the stolen car racket. It was believed that this murder and the attempted murder of mobster Sam Annerino figured in a bloody attempt of a faction of "Young Turks" to take over the racket in the Windy City.

Not too long ago the ultimate putdown of a mobster was to call him a "hubcap thief." At the present, the high price of stolen parts has given car thieves a new status in crime circles.

Take for instance the mob's profits on a stolen $14,000 Cadillac. The engine and other parts bearing serial numbers are scrapped, but the racketeers end up with enough untraceable parts such as bumpers and side panels that the yield is still several thousand dollars. These parts are peddled to "bump shop" operators who can cut under competitor's quotes on repair jobs by purchasing the hot parts at prices far below the cost of new ones.

Ironically, the insurance companies encourage this parts racket by insisting that second-hand parts be used in auto repairs they are paying for.

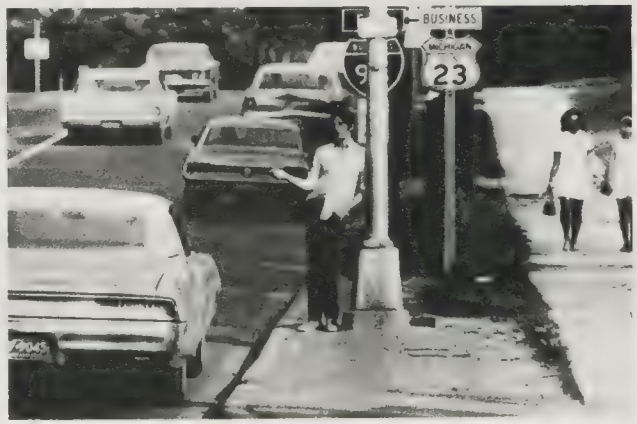
Many other stolen cars are given new identification numbers that have been lifted from similar wrecked cars and sold with a valid title. Literally thousands are being shipped or driven to foreign countries.

Even though federal officials are determined to cut the stolen vehicles toll in half by 1980, so far they are losing the battle. Between 1960 and 1975, the number of stolen vehicles jumped 205 percent, from 328,200 to 1,000,500.

The experts in the auto theft field estimate that thousands of hot car rings—both Mafia linked and independent—are industriously functioning throughout the country. The larger rings employ "spotters" who scour the streets for luxury or other prospective cars, "hustlers" who steal them, "numbers men" who forge or alter ownership papers and "transporters" who deliver them to the customers, some of whom may be hundreds or perhaps thousands of miles away.

Contrary to popular belief, there are few pros who go to the trouble of repainting or otherwise altering cars to make their detection more difficult. Only a handful bother to grind off

No car is really safe from the professional car thief. The best thing to do is make sure that you have insurance and leave no valuables when parked.



Professional car thieves take orders for a particular car and then stake people out along the highways to spot the requested vehicle. They then follow the driver and after it has been parked, steal it.

engine numbers. These pros want to be around a hot car like you want to be around a hot stove in the summer.

This is the way the "hustler" or direct thief operates: After his target is spotted, usually at night on a residential street, he will use either a master key or a piece of snaky-looking bent wire to enter the car in seconds. Then with a "dent puller" or "slide hammer"—a tool used in auto repair shops to straighten dents—the thief pops the ignition lock, crosses the wire and starts the engine.

Some pros can accomplish this in little more than 10 seconds.

Near the Mexican border, the car may be immediately driven across and quickly sold for a few hundred dollars. In one three-day period, the U.S. Custom Service at San Ysidro, CA, found 21 stolen cars driven by thieves so brazen they hadn't even bothered to switch license plates.

While "export" rings are vulnerable to spot checks by law enforcement officials here and to sharp-eyed customs officers abroad, they are spared the risks and difficulties of acquiring phony ownership papers.

In fact, most of the time, stolen cars can be shipped as easily as a barrel of flour. To ship a car from most U.S. ports, you need only to go to the shipping office and give the car's make, model, color, and VIN number to the shipping clerk. No proof of ownership is required. The clerk then presents you with a bill of lading that will enable you to get your car aboard ship.

Overseas, you need only to pay the customs duty. One export ring that was broken up a short time ago was running a tidy $10 million-a-year business.

There are some independent thieves and some rings that steal a car for "customers" who have paid a deposit and may have even designated the car desired. The FBI broke up one ring that was said to have stolen more than 4,500 luxury cars on "orders" in a three-year period.

This type of operation is not confined to the United States, for the export of stolen luxury cars on "order" from France to the Middle East and Southern Europe has become a $15 million-a-year racket.

Most of the students on the campuses of the emirates of the Persian Gulf are used to a great deal of wealth because of the oil and are highly spoiled. What they want, they want right now. Since there is so much

Big parking lots, especially those in shopping centers and where auto distributors keep their supply, are especially vulnerable to pro thieves. Stepped up patrols are main way to solve problem here.

extra time spent on the luxury models, the factories may delay deliveries for months. This situation creates a perfect clime for the car thieves.

Therefore, according to Chief Detective Georges Pajot, head of the Interior Ministry's auto theft squad, local tipsters for French car thieves sit around in the cafes and listen to the various conversations of the students. In an interview for a Paris news story, Pajot said, "They may overhear a student tell a friend the kind of car he would like to buy. The tipster will pass the word to the car ring's local representative, who will seek out the student and offer delivery of that very same car for the following week."

Students who in France would have to be satisfied with a motorbike, desire the latest Mercedes. Perhaps the 450 model, maybe a light blue. "You shall have it!" promises the car thief.

"It is an elaborate racket with scant risk and considerable profit," Pajot summed it up.

John G. Gordon, supervisor of the auto-theft sector of the FBI, recently claimed "the newest development among automotive thieves is the stealing of heavy equipment, from pickup trucks to tractor-trailers.

In a rural area near Chattanooga, Tenn., FBI agents located a cache of "hot" trucks and construction equipment worth $500,000 awaiting shipment to Latin America. It is believed to have been stashed there by an organized theft ring, operating out of Tennessee and Georgia. In a two-day climax to a year-long investigation, the FBI arrested eight persons in four states.

John Kelly, special agent in charge of the Arkansas FBI, stated: "Our investigation of the past year has recovered stolen bulldozers, tractor trailers, vans, pickup trucks, dump trucks, a Continental Trailways bus along with trailer loads of interstate cargo valued in excess of $1 million."

During the past decade, the automotive manufacturers have been working with law enforcement agencies in trying to reduce the number of thefts. All new cars are now required to have ignition-steering-transmission locks, which makes stealing them more difficult. It stymies the amateur thiefs and slows down the pros.

The Ohio Highway Patrol has

People running into a store for a quick pick up often leave keys in the ignition and the motor running. There is no more sure invitation to a car thief, professional or amateur, than such a situation.

initiated a "Blue Max" program, which has resulted in the recovery of $4.5 million worth of stolen vehicles in 1975 and appears as successful in 1976, even though the figures haven't been tabulated. An officer who stops five drivers of stolen cars receives an "Ace" license plate. The officer who makes the most such arrests gets the "Blue Max" award and a new patrol car for his exclusive use.

Other states are setting up special programs aimed at reducing the number of thefts and raising the percentage of cars recovered.

Most officials feel that the greatest deterrents to automotive theft is making it more difficult for thieves to sell stolen cars and parts and the persuading of motorists to do one simple thing. . . remove the keys and lock the car! ●

DANISH MAGAZINES PORNO STYLE

☐ GIRL-BOY ☐ LESBIAN ☐ GROUP

HARDCORE ENTERTAINMENT FROM COPENHAGEN COMPLETE GROUP SEX!

Values To $7 In Europe Only $1 Ea / All 3 For $2

CRYST IMPORTS, DEPT.CW11BOX # 85097, LOS ANGELES, CALIF. 90072

FREE! 4 Illustrated Orgy Books

PLEASE ENCLOSE $1 POSTAGE & HANDLING

AND OUR GIANT DISCOUNT CATALOG!

DIRECT SERVICE, 6311 YUCCA ST., HOLLYWOOD, CA 90028

Secret Desires

fulfilled thru the most exciting SEX Films and Magazines featuring the TENDER and FORBIDDEN! — Let us prove it! Send $5 for 40 page PORNO magazine plus mail order Catalogs. For Catalogs only send $2

GUARANTEED DELIVERY

POSTKLUB,
Box 243-CWC-06
Vesterbrogade 208,
1800 Copenhagen, DENMARK.

'GREEK' LADS

DOING WHAT THEY'RE FAMOUS FOR

Guar. genuine & explicit. Allow 4 weeks (shipped from Europe). Deliv. Guaranteed. Sample magazine, film, glossy photos. A bundle of tender pleasure for only $5.

Kale Productions, Dept B-43
30529 Terminal Annex,
Los Angeles, Ca. 90030

FRENCH TICKLERS

FITS PENIS OR VIBRATOR TO INCREASE LENGTH & SIZE

"CREATES THE ULTIMATE CLIMAX!"

SET OF 4 SENT ABSOLUTELY **FREE!** WAS 4.95

PLEASE SEND $1 CATALOG & INFO
WHOLESALE DIST BOX 85006 L.A. CA. 90072

DEVIATE SEX only $3.00 **MOVIES**

SUPER 8 & REG. 8

☐ TORTURE SHOW ☐ SLAVE CLIMAX
☐ LEATHER LOVER ☐ BOUND BITCH

BUY 3-GET ONE FREE!

VIEWER ADD $1

cinemore
BOX 85311 L.A. CA. 90072

I NEED IT — BAD

Sometimes I get the itch so that all 113 pounds of me cries out to be crammed full of your love. Are you man enough for me? If you think so I'll send you 8 photos of me nude, posed just the way you'd want me. Please enclose $2 to cover the costs. Please hurry!

DEBBIE GREENE, P.O. Box 483-C-327
Bridgeport, Ohio 43912

FREE! USED PORNO STAGS

WE RENT-SELL-TRADE

SEND FOR OUR FREE CATALOG AND SAMPLE FILM

Please enclose $1 postage and handling

LIMIT THREE PER CUSTOMER FOR $3

FILM CO., BOX 85311
HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA 90072

24 Hour Rush Service

Porno Photos $1

Take stock in America.

6 ORIGINAL FAST ACTING SEX FORMULAS

#1 Relieve Impotence
#2 Intensify Orgasm
#3 Get Her Hot Fast
#4 Stimulate Sucking
#5 Make Her Come
#6 Delay Climax

Laboratory tested, proven effective. May be used secretly or with partner's knowledge. Circle items desired. Samples, $1.50 ea., 3 for $3, all 6 only $5.

BILCO., Box 30529- A-55
Los Angeles, Ca. 90030

HARDCORE GIVEAWAY

4 FREE MOVIES!

WE HAVE WHAT YOU WANT - LET US PROVE IT!

PLEASE ENCLOSE $2 POSTAGE REFUNDED ON 1st ORDER

SAM TAVA FILMS BOX 85006 HOLLYWOOD CA 90072

just like the **GIRL NEXT DOOR**

. . . except I'll do *anything* to please a man. You can see I'm pretty young, but I've learned a lot "in school." If you'd like to see what I can do to light your fire, send $2 for a personal letter and some very private pictures I had taken just for you. Write to Cathy Baker,

P.O. Box 855- A-533 Sharon, Penna. 16147

SOLD EVERYWHERE AT $29.95 — INTRODUCTORY OFFER

Artificial Vagina FREE!

SOFT LATEX FOR REALISTIC SENSATIONS!

JUST RUSH $1 CATALOG & INFO TO HOLLYWOOD PRODUCTS.

COMPLETE WITH STRAPS IT'S THE MANS HOME COMPANION

BOX 27932 L.A. CA 90027

PENIS TOO SMALL?

COME TOO FAST?

All New . . . Head Enlarger and Desensitizer makes you **Bigger** and **Harder** at the Head (where it counts!), lets you last & last.

REG. $6.95 **FREE** when you send just $2 for our new Aids Catalog

MAILCO, Box 44241-C-36 Van Nuys, Ca. 91412

HOOKERS HANDBOOK

GIANT NEW LIST — GIRLS AVAILABLE!

COMPLETE WITH REVEALING PHOTOGRAPHS

INCLUDES PHONE NUMBERS AND ADDRESSES!

ONLY $5 PER COPY

F SERVICE, BOX 69765, LOS ANGELES, CA 90069

I PLAY WITH IT!

I've got some pix of me doing things that'll get a real "rise" out of you & I'll send you 8 personally autographed 4x5s for just $2. $3 for real "hard" ones. I'm PATTY LEWIS

Write to me at Box 106-J-398, Zaineville, Ohio 43701

POTTIE PEAKERS

FOR HARDCORE COLLECTORS

SEEKING THE UNUSUAL

WET WIVES $6
THE BATHROOM $6
GOLDEN SHOWER $6

ALL 3 ONLY $15
COLOR $12 EA./ALL $30

EMCO Box 27041 Hollywood, CA 90027

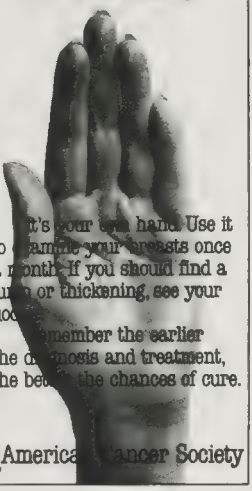
SWINGERS PHONE NUMBERS

Girls, guys and couples in your area really anxious to meet you.

Send no money, just a self-addressed stamped envelope.

SWINGERS' COMPUTER CENTER
P.O. Box 1320, Dept A-907
Houston, Texas 77001

Early Warning Device



It's your own hand. Use it to examine your breasts once a month. If you should find a lump or thickening, see your doctor. Remember the earlier the diagnosis and treatment, the better the chances of cure.

American Cancer Society

FREE DOLL

No strings! You will receive, absolutely free, a genuine **INFLATABLE** rubber doll "with a hole in the right place" when you send $2 for our 32-page catalog full of pleasure products. Act now, offer limited. You must be over 18

DOLL OFFER # F-734
Box 1267, North Hollywood, Calif. 91604

SWINGERS

Don't be cheated by advertisers offering lists of swingers that turn out to be 99% men! We have literally thousands of **SINGLE GIRLS** and **LIBERATED COUPLES** from all 50 states, Canada & Mexico listed in our members directory, and they can be contacted by **Phone** or **Mail.** We also offer private swing parties and personal introductions. Nation's oldest & largest sexual freedom organization — featured in Playboy, on TV, etc. Write or call for information.

Calif. — (213) 654-4336 N.Y. — (212) 682-2177

AMERICAN SEXUAL FREEDOM MOVEMENT, Dept YG
8383 Wilshire Blvd., Beverly Hills, Ca. 90211

FEMALE SAVAGES IN ACTION

■This is the story of Karen C. Karen is 19, a honey-blonde with wide, innocent blue eyes. Right now she is in serious trouble because of her desire to split from a girl gang. Karen lives in constant terror since she is well aware of the brand of discipline exacted from gang members and the type of treatment reserved for "rats who leave the ship."

Although Karen has never been convicted of a crime, she has, by her own account, committed many. She refuses to contact law enforcement authorities concerning her plight, insisting that to do so would only increase her peril.

Guaranteed that her identity will be guarded by this magazine, Karen has agreed to tell her story as a means of obtaining a portion of the funds she needs to leave the area.

The other kids always said I was the greatest because I always looked so pure and goody-goody. I dressed in jeans, wore my hair long and parted in the middle, carried school books under my arm and spoke in a real soft voice.

That's why when I moved in on a storekeeper and whispered to him, "You better believe that if you don't do things our way, we're going to cut your balls off," he came up gasping like a fish out of water and started believing in a hurry. The change of pace was too much for him to cope with.

Some girl members of the gang would help the boys tie up their victims and then take part in the sexual abuse and torture. They had to prove they were part of the gang.

She was too afraid to protest and before she knew what was happening they had chained her to the ceiling, stripped her clothes off, and proceeded to beat and sexually abuse her as they had done to so many others before.

Of course our shakedown of the friendly neighborhood merchant wasn't all that bad. Either I, or one of the other kids in our crowd—we never referred to ourselves as a gang—had given the store owner a good time in the back of his shop.

If we'd been lucky, we had gotten away with a hand job. But if the guy had more staying power than we'd figured on, he'd gotten into our pants. We wanted it that way since we had to keep the mark in line. Even in the mid '70s, statutory rape is something a jeweler or a hardware dealer doesn't want to bring home to the wife and kiddies.

I could name you five or six shops in just one block where the owner was paying us as much as $50 a week just for our "protective services." Our protection consisted of seeing that nothing bad happened to him on the way to work in the morning or on the way home at night.

This was easy enough to arrange since we had a number of guys who called us "mama" and would do anything we asked of them in return for a night's fun on a roof.

Every now and then we'd run into some hot shot who thought he could muscle us. I remember one, a guy I'll call Gus. Gus was into being an ex G.I.—Korea and all that. But Gus forgot he was returning to flab. So when Gus said he'd call the fuzz rather than up the protection ante, the kids decided to do something about him.

The something was for Toni and Jo and me to hide in the back of his car on a Wednesday night when Gus had been working late. (Wednesday the stores stay open until 10.)

When Gus climbed in, I reached up from where I was kneeling on the floor and looped a length of stiff wire across his throat. I held both ends of the wire in my hands and pulled so tight that I could hear Gus begin to make sick sounds.

"Drive slow and obey all the traffic signals," Jo warned. "Otherwise we can make you a lot sorrier than you are right now."

Gus was so terrified we were almost sure he was doing things in his pants. We made him drive out of town and pull off the road. Jo and Toni held knives against his side while I followed behind them, tugging away at the wire loop as if I was riding Seattle Slew in the Derby.

We made Gus lie down on his back and stripped off his clothes. Two of us held his legs spread real wide while the third kicked away at his balls. It wasn't long before our ex-G.I. hero was puking all over himself and begging us to quit. We let off before we ruined his sex life forever and left him there.

We took his car and his clothes and dropped them five miles further up the road.

The following Friday I dropped into his store just as if nothing had happened. Gus got so flustered he almost drowned in his own sweat. He handed me an envelope. Not only had he met the new figure we'd set, he'd put in an extra bonus.

I guess you'd have to say our operation with the store owners was sort of a "Little League Godfather" type of thing. Jo and Toni and I had a sixth sense about how much heat a mark would take. Just like the good book said, we always made him an offer he couldn't refuse.

But there were new kids joining the crowd and they were dumb and greedy. They were also into speed. And whatever you might say to the contrary, speed makes you crazy.

At about this time the kids had worked out a cool relationship with a group of dudes who called themselves "The Beanes." One of their guys had read a book about a family back in England called Sawney Beane. This family had been the original anti-socials. They made expenses by holding up Englishmen on the road and after robbing them of everything they had, killing them and eating their bodies.

So The Beanes took us in as "mamas." I'll never forget my initiation as a mama. Six or seven of their

It wasn't unusual for more than one gang member at a time to attack the girl hangers-on. There was little the girls could do about it but submit or be seriously injured.

Gang get-togethers were often garish events with scores of young people joining in. Often, those who weren't part of the gang, but wished they were, would show up.

people took me to a basement apartment and told me to get out of my clothes. I stayed with them for two days, doing it every way they could think of to have a chick do it. By the end of "the party," I was so sore I could hardly stand up.

For the most part, The Beanes and our girls operated independently of each other. They were into bigger stuff—keeping the peace for the dealers, making sure the junkies paid their debts, keeping unaffiliated dealers from moving into the area—stuff like that. In their spare time they'd rip off cars and sell them to a garage. The garage was a regular mill; they could strip down a car, change engines, file off serial numbers so there'd be no way of identifying the wheels.

Our value to The Beanes was in carrying their weapons in case of trouble.

I was the best decoy they had. I'd go into a bar or cocktail lounge and hang around until I spotted some obviously married character out looking for jollies. I'd move in on him, rubbing my body against his, doing things with my hands, talking up a stream of promises that would have his eyes and hormones popping.

When I had the mark out of his skull, I'd suggest we find my car over at the municipal parking lot. Needless to say we'd never make it to the lot. There'd always be a convenient alley between and a Beane or two stashed away in the shadows. As I broke away from the mark, I'd hear the dull thud-thud begin. I never waited for the results. I'd move on out as fast as I could, going down the alley, dodging the garbage cans and getting out the other side. Later on one of the "Beanes" would come by and give me my share of what he'd gotten from the wallet. I always took what I was given. You knew better than to "negotiate" with the Beanes.

Sometimes there were jobs to be done which called for more than muscle. Perhaps a junkie had tried to stiff a dealer, or an unauthorized dealer hadn't gotten the message that in our neighborhood everybody was on the pad to everybody else. When that happened, it was our job to carry the Beanes' hardware.

There was a reason for this. The cops were streetwise and they were not above pulling a dude into a squad car for a fast shakedown.

But any cop with an ounce of brain would think two or three times before checking out my panties to make sure that I wasn't carrying anything more than me in them. As long as they couldn't find anything on the Beane and wouldn't look for anything on me, everything was fine. I'd deliver the goods where it was needed. A little while later somebody would hand the piece or knife back to me and I'd put it in a public locker. Whatever had happened was none of my business.

And whatever happened in our neighborhood seldom got spoken about by anybody. Just like "The Godfather," we all learned what to talk about and what not to.

The Beanes' value to us was to give us status. If you were seen riding a Beane hog, you were something special. Nobody you didn't want to was going to try to get into you. About things like that the word went out quick. I could go anywhere I wanted, anytime I wanted, and I'd be safe as a baby in a crib—maybe safer.

Then, too, the fact that the Beanes were never more than a hoot and a holler away made the storeowners and the bartenders much more generous. There were so many things that could happen—a fire in the dead of night, a brawl that could wreck a place in three minutes, a fall down a flight of steps.

I'll say this for the Beanes. They didn't try to move in on our take. Whatever we made in shakedowns, or if some of the girls actually turned tricks, we'd keep it for ourselves. The typical Beane would sneer at that kind of money, saying it wouldn't buy ice cream cones.

Instead they'd take their bonuses out in trade. And some of the trade

was really rough. Before I talked about the chicks who were doing speed. Well there wasn't anything you could roll, smoke or swallow that the Beanes weren't into. And it got to the point where they even got coolies like Toni and Jo to do the S/M bit. Before long they'd outfitted one of the pads with leather, ropes, chains, the whole schtick.

Toni and Jo told me that Vern, who was big man of the Beanes, was throwing a party at the pad and that that was all there was to it.

I'll never forget that day. I was so nervous I couldn't hold a thing down. I kept running to the john all day. My whole body was clammy with sweat.

If you ask me why I didn't run away then and there, you just don't understand the situation. There's the discipline everybody talks about. Discipline can be even worse than a whipping with a wet knotted Turkish towel. It can be having your face rearranged with a switchblade. It can be having your breasts being used for somebody to carve his initials. It can be having things done to your vagina which will make sex a source of torture to you every day you live, even if you live to be 93.

So I scrubbed away the sweat, got all dressed up and went to the party to be their "guest of honor."

The idea of being the central character at the party was to test you. According to the Beanes the ability to tolerate pain was a machismo thing. It was something like a travel film I once saw where a 13-year-old kid in an African tribe had to show he was worthy of carrying a spear by letting the man of the tribe knock out all his front teeth with a big rock. If the kid flinched, it meant that he didn't have it.

When I got to the pad everything was arranged. Two chains dangled from the ceiling. Their thick steel manacles shone in the light. A chair had been placed under them. There were whips and paddles and all kinds of things hanging on the walls.

The Beanes were doing the leather bit and so were some of our chicks. It was like walking into a meeting of Nazi Storm Troopers.

These were supposed to be my kids, and I was terrified of them. From the way they talked and acted, it was obvious they'd been doing drugs until they were out of their skulls.

Still I couldn't show them how

(Continued on page 58)

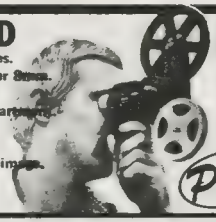
Police search basement meeting room where the gang tortured one of its girl members. The place was a shambles from the orgy of sadism and sex.

I was to be "guest of honor." I knew enough about Vern and the pad to feel scared as hell. I'd once seen Vern when he'd gotten mad at a girl. She hadn't been able to open her eyes for a week.

But when Vern said you're going to be guest of honor, you didn't argue. The party was set for Friday night and

100% GUARANTEED

- ✓ Requires only 2 small penlite batteries.
- ✓ One viewer takes either 8mm or Super 8mm.
- ✓ Accepts any length film up to 200ft.
- ✓ Easily fits in the smallest glove compartment.
- ✓ Adjustable focus eyepiece.
- ✓ Precision, no-skip shutter.
- ✓ Large, bright color or Black & White image.
- ✓ 15 second threading.
- ✓ Stops action on ANY frame.



8MM/SUPER 8MM MOVIE VIEWER

Plus **FREE FILM!**

Our new portable viewer has just recently been perfected and is now available to the public. And it's a GEM!! We could offer it to you at the manufacturer's suggested retail price of $24.95, but along with the viewer, we wanted to introduce you to our vast line of 6mm & Super 8mm films. So we've devised 3 combination Viewer/Film Packages that offer absolutely incredible savings to you. If we can somehow get you to try our films just once in the beginning, by virtually giving them away, then we'll have you as our good customer in the future! WE BOTH WIN!!

JUST LOOK WHAT YOU GET AND SEE WHAT YOU SAVE!

(A) ECONOMY STARTER PKG. — DELUXE VIEWER PLUS ANY 2 FULL LENGTH FILMS

Koshiyo Viewer	$24.95
2 Full Length Films (total 200ft)	$12.95
Regular Price	$37.90

You pay only **$24.95** complete. YOU SAVE $12.95

(B) DELUXE PKG. — DELUXE VIEWER PLUS ANY 4 FULL LENGTH FILMS

Koshiyo Viewer	$24.95
4 Full Length Films	$25.90
Regular Price	$50.85

You pay only **$34.95** complete! YOU SAVE $15.90

(C) CONNOISSEUR COLLECTION — DELUXE VIEWER PLUS ALL 6 FULL LENGTH FILMS

Koshiyo Viewer	$24.95
6 Full Length Films	$38.85
Regular Price	$63.80

YOU PAY ONLY **$44.95** complete! YOU SAVE $18.85!

Plus You get a special FREE BONUS FILM not available any other way. A total of 7 Full-length Films!

6 HOT FILMS TO CHOOSE FROM!!

These scorching sex films are some of the juiciest in our line of 100's of quality XXXX—Rated cinema sizzlers. You select any 2,4, or all 6 of the great films shown below, available at this time only at our special LOWEST PRICE EVER!! If we get our viewer and films in your hands, we know you'll be our customer for keeps!!

VB-1 Wife Swapping Party

VB-2 Integrated Intercourse

VB-3 Sizzling Sex Scenes

VB-4 Brigette

VB-5 Candy & Dick

VB-6 Smorgasbord of Sex

NOTE: You must be at least 19 years of age!

ORDER NOW!!

CHECK THE OFFER YOU WANT:

- ☐ OFFER A (Viewer plus Any 2 Films) $24.95 — List Your 2 film choices: #____ & #____
- ☐ OFFER B (Viewer plus Any 4 Films) $34.95 — List Your 4 film choices: #____ & #____ & #____ & #____
- ☐ OFFER C (Viewer plus ALL 7 FILMS) $44.95

CHECK ONE: ☐ 8mm ☐ Super 8mm

1. TOTAL PURCHASES..... $ _____
2. If C.O.D. enclose $2 NOW..... $ _____
3. Calif. residents add 6% Sales Tax..... $ _____
4. Postage, handling, guaranteed delivery insurance. $ $1.50
5. For Rush Priority (Air Mail; U.P.S.), add an additional $1.50. (Add only once for all order forms sent today)..... $ _____
6. TOTAL ENCLOSED (or Charged)..... $ _____

ACCT. NO. ☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐

Exp. Date: Mo. ☐☐ Yr. ☐☐

INTERBANK NO. ☐☐☐☐ Mastercharge Only (The number over your Name)

I declare that I am an adult being 19 years of age or over. I desire to receive sexually oriented advertisements and authorize you and affiliated companies to mail me such advertisements, unless and until I notify you in writing to stop sending me such advertisements. I prefer to receive these advertisements in plain envelopes, rather than having the words "Sexually Oriented Ad" or any similar information appear on the outside envelope. I am receiving or purchasing the sexually oriented material for my private use in my own home and will not sell the material or furnish or exhibit it to minors. I believe that an adult citizen has the Constitutional right to view or read ANY material he desires, including sexually explicit material. I also believe that such material does not offend the standards or laws of the community in which I live. I am not a postal inspector.

I have not requested the Post Office Department, or anyone else, to "protect" me against receipt of sexually oriented advertisements. In the event I ever make such a request, I agree to so notify you in writing within 3 days, requesting you to remove my name from your lists.

Signature:_____ Age:____

Print Your Name:_____

Address:_____

City:_____ State:_____ Zip:_____

DIVERSE INDUSTRIES, INC. • 7651 Haskell Ave. • Dept. 2989 • Van Nuys, Ca. 91406

BEHIND EVERY SUCCESSFUL GANGSTER...

Mob women were often as brutal as the men they served.

By Dennis Hersch

■Most criminals lead three lives. Not the kind made famous by Herbert Philbrick in his fight against Communism as a private citizen, Communist agent, and FBI counterspy, but rather as gangster, family man, lover.

Bonnie and Clyde were a duo, but they were the exception rather than the rule. Most of the big time gangsters maintained a family with normal family relationships and on the side they kept the flashy "broad" they needed to play the role and satisfy what appears to be a very fragile male ego.

Take Chippy Weiner who started out as a minor hood in Brooklyn and over the years developed into one of the most accomplished burglars and fences in the post war era.

Chippy was a clothes horse and often bragged about the dozens of expensive suits he owned. He was the same with women.

There was a pretty thing named Connie who had been keeping Dasher Abbandando's (of the Abe Reles gang) bed warm until she met Chippy. But fortunes change and he put her back in circulation to take up with a gal known as the Red Rose of Williamsburg.

Rose was a figure in her own right. She had been established as being involved with a gang of hoods known as the Larney Gang, a group of shylocks and killers, and was identified as having a major part in at least one murder.

Chippy made it with Rose until he spotted her eighteen-year-old daughter. Weiner dumped old Rose for the kid.

All of this going on didn't escape Mrs. Weiner, who, unlike the wives of most gangsters, refused to sit and watch the home fires while her man tomcatted all over the city.

Chippy and his wife were sitting at home one particularly cold and wet winter night when the phone rang. Soon after taking the call, Mrs. Chippy put on her soft fur coat and walked out of the apartment. She was wearing open toed shoes into the January slush.

Poor Chippy never got the message. He believed she was just going to the corner for cigarettes, but he was the one who got burned. About a half hour later Chippy was rent full of bullet holes.

Before he died he managed to make a telephone call to Connie and whisper the names of those who had done him in. But when police questioned Connie she told them she wasn't able to make out the names.

Chippy's new widow didn't return to the apartment for nearly an hour. And when she did, police were most curious about how she had been out for so long in this weather without getting her open shoes and feet very wet.

She finally admitted that she had gone to the Hotel New Yorker to meet a man friend but had been stood up.

About a month later two men were picked up after a jewel heist. One, Curly Fennessey, told the cops that his partner, Sal Bretagna, needed the money because of the "Chippy job."

Investigation showed that old Sal had lured Mrs. Chippy out of the apartment and then had done away with her husband for a man named

Mobsters who dressed and saw themselves as successful businessmen kept a secretary at the office for those between-work breaks.

Farby who was annoyed because, he claimed, Chippy had cheated him out of $500 of the spoils of a hijacking.

Farby never had a chance to make it up to Mrs. Chippy for leaving her standing in the lobby. He and Sal had a more pressing date with the executioner.

But not all the gang women were as easy to get out of the way as Mrs. Chippy.

Tootsie Feinstein was a close associate of Louie Lepke who had had it with crime and criminals. He decided that the rackets weren't for him anymore and he was going to go straight.

The same night that he announced his retirement, his close friend, Charlie "The Bug" Workman, showed up at the apartment and asked Tootsie to take a ride with him so that they could discuss something he had on his mind.

The women behind the mobsters had to be good in bed or they didn't last long. And the bedroom had to be one step short of a Rajah's tent.

They drove to the little town of Lyndhurst, New Jersey, where the mob had maintained a lime pit to be used for private burials. There Tootsie was left to form fertilizer.

Mrs. Tootsie, who, according to reports, was quite a tootsie herself, had to have good sense not to notice that her husband was no longer coming home.

In a fit of compassion they decided to do something about it. One day the doorbell rang, but when she pressed the buzzer no one came up.

Mrs. Tootsie looked out the window and a man motioned for her to come down. She met him at the street door and he pushed an envelope into her hands.

Every so often one of the girls would get grander ideas and more often than not she found that you don't get a pink slip from the job, you get terminated. . .permanently.

"Tootsie is OK," he mumbled and walked off.

She opened the envelope and found a $50 bill inside. The payments continued on a weekly basis for a considerable period of time.

When Mrs. Feinstein was called in by investigators, she denied knowing or ever having seen at least one of the men who had made cash deliveries. She told investigators that she had not reported her husband missing because she expected him to come back, and then denied that pictures of her on the

But most of the women were just what they were supposed to be. . .they were sexpots who filled the fantasies of the men they served.

beach with a bunch of mobsters were, in fact, her.

Yet Mrs. Chippy and Mrs. Tootsie were the complete opposite of gang women, both legal wives and extracurricular loves, who normally mourned their men with an intensity beyond description.

Quite often violence surged around the women. Evelyn Mittleman was one of those.

She was beautiful and very popular. After public school she went to California with one Hy Miller. At a dance she caught the eye of another man. There was a heated exchange between the men and Miller was no more.

Some time later she reappeared in Brooklyn with a new boyfriend and caught the eye of Jack Goldstein, who was big in the rackets and involved in the wholesale fish markets.

The boyfriend objected to Goldstein's attentions and let them both know. It was a mistake. Goldstein killed the fellow.

Enter Pittsburgh Phil of the Reles gang. He too fell for Evelyn. Jack objected much as her late swain had. Phil and Jack moved to a poolroom to settle the dispute. Jack had both his face and his intentions altered with a pool cue and Phil stepped in as the new boyfriend.

Evelyn had been named "The Kiss of Death Girl," and it appeared to be for good reason.

Jack married soon after that and his mother told one and all that he had left the rackets. But while he was on his honeymoon, he disappeared. The distraught wife told his mother that Jack had been called out and never came back.

To make short work of a long story, a contract had been put out on him by someone who wanted to take over the fish markets. Pittsburgh Phil was involved and counted it as a pleasure to settle the old score. He dumped Jack in a lake.

For about a half a decade after that Phil and Evelyn were regular visitors

The mobster's "second" wife was dressed in silks and jewels because she had to be sexy and able to make him content at any hour of the day or night. Contrary to the wife and kids that most of the men had, the girlfriend had no domestic problems to mess up her nails.

to Sullivan County. It seemed that every time they went to the mountains, a murder victim would be found.

Phil was finally jailed and the evidence against him continued to mount. Evelyn came to visit him in disguise, registering as his sister. Suspicious officials finally detected her identity and she was thrown into jail as a material witness.

Afer a while she convinced the police that perhaps she could talk Phil into becoming a stoolie. She worked her charms on him and he offered to turn evidence. The only catch is that he demanded full clemency for all of his crimes. Since he had been connected to some thirty murders, the District Attorney was not about to let him off.

Phil went on trial with the first group of Murder, Inc. and was convicted and sentenced to death. The last visitor he had in the death house was Evelyn. Then he sat in the electric chair. The Kiss of Death Girl had done it again. ●

ROGER WANTED QUIET...

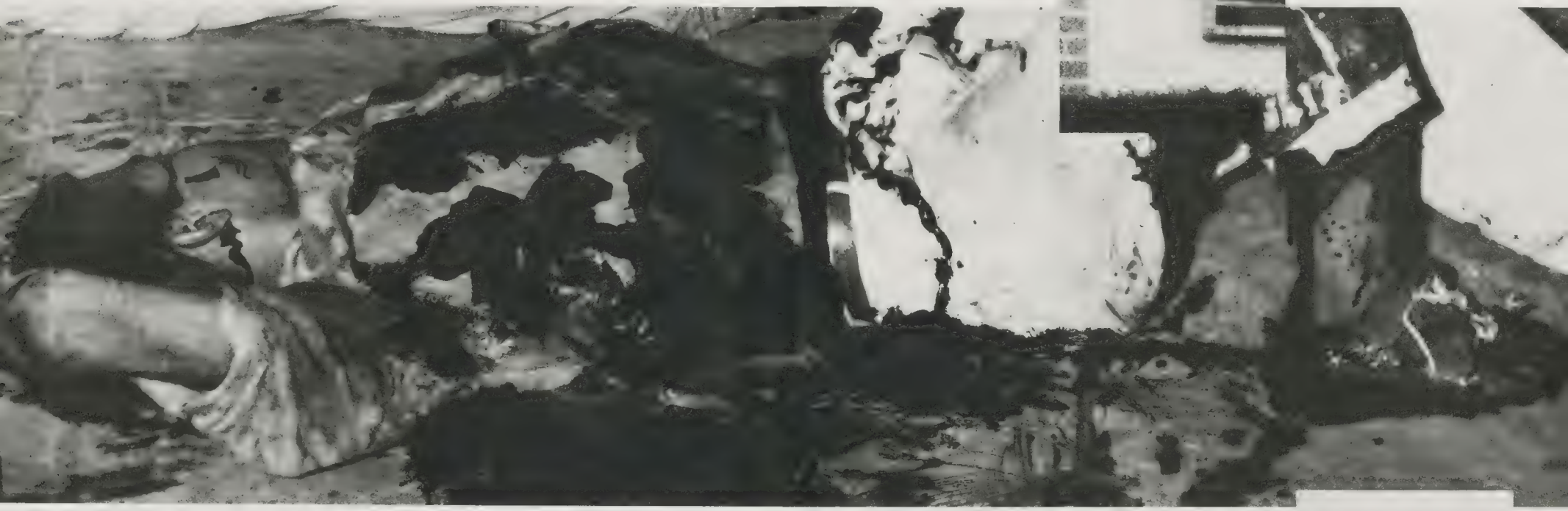
Touhy wrote a book and the royalty he collected was death

■Not too many criminals write a book about their experiences and then live to tell about it. Roger Touhy was no exception.

Roger had written a book about his days in the Chicago bootlegging operations and the tough competition with the Capone mob.

"Maybe now I can earn enough from the book to buy a place in Florida and live quietly," he told a friend.

Touhy had opened up the previously



Roger Touhy wanted to go straight after he was released from prison, but the book he wrote naming names was too much for his former associates to swallow. He came home one night and a man with a shotgun stepped out of the shadows and blasted him away.

BUT THE NOISE KILLED HIM

untold stories that only an organized crime insider had ever seen before. His book detailed how he had been framed for a kidnapping, his breakout from prison, and the twenty-five years he had spent behind bars.

By the terms of his parole he had to be at home by 11 p.m. Touhy and his bodyguard, Walter Miller, a retired policeman, were at a Chicago press club discussing the book with newsmen. But he had to leave or face going back to prison.

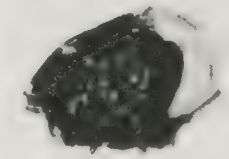
Roger had been out of the pen for only twenty-three days and he didn't want to return. He was staying with his sister and the two men parked the car on the street a few doors down from the house.

As they began walking up the steps two men came out of the bushes and opened up with 12-gauge shotguns. Both men fell wounded. They were taken to the hospital and Touhy died about an hour after the attack.

A friend who had been called to the hospital after the shooting, walked away sadly shaking his head and mumbling:

"That goddamned book. It just told too much about his enemies."

Roger Touhy grew up in Chicago where his father was a policeman. And



Tough Touhy was rushed to the hospital, but it was in vain. The long criminal career was finally closed out when he died an hour later.

a totally honest cop, Touhy often pointed out. Of the seven children all five boys went into crime as a career.

One specialized in burglary and mail robbery and was the first to be tagged with the name "Terrible Touhy."

Roger left parochial school at thirteen and did odd jobs at the school and its church. He later worked for Western Union and became a telegraph operator who handled bets on the side.

One good thing that happened through Western Union was that Roger met his wife who was also a telegraph operator. He was soon fired for evidencing interest in union activities.

Touhy found himself blacklisted and tried union organizing as a profession.

With his brother, Tom, he opened an auto agency and through a truck sales deal worked his way into bootlegging. He worked a deal with some bootleggers to use the idle trucks on his lot for transportation of hooch. He was to escalate that into a million-dollar-a-year business.

Touhy was dissatisfied with the beer being produced by Chicago bootleggers and decided to modernize the business. He talked to chemists and then hired experienced brewmasters. Eventually he and a partner, Matt Kolb, opened ten small breweries.

For transportation they painted a fleet of trucks to look like Texaco gasoline tankers. Eventually he controlled all bootlegging in Del Plains, a suburb of Chicago. He employed the usual methods of muscle and money.

He had a long list on the official pad and it included most of the cops and politicians. Touhy felt he was able to buy all of them quite cheaply. Some got $20, a turkey, or even free beer.

Touhy and Capone had a sometimes truce and he supplied Scarface with beer on occasion. But he believed that Capone resented him for blocking expansion into Des Plaines.

Oddly enough, the reason Touhy blocked Capone from moving slots and other vice equipment into the suburb was because his two sons were growing up there and Roger wanted to keep it a clean and quiet town.

Stepping up the pressure, Capone kidnapped Kolb and asked a ransom of $50,000. Touhy himself delivered it to Capone in his hotel suite and retrieved his partner. Late in 1931 Kolb finally bought it when he was shot to death while sitting at a bar. Capone, always the gentleman, sent a $100 floral wreath.

There has been speculation that Touhy had an alliance with Chicago Mayor Anton Cermak. It is believed that Cermak asked Roger to pressure Capone and during his term in office Capone's people were gunned down almost daily.

Then Touhy ran into trouble. John "Jake the Barber" Factor was kidnapped from his limousine as he and a group were leaving a night club. Or perhaps, as Touhy claimed, may have been kidnapped.

There was wide speculation that it was a hoax to help Factor avoid extradition to England where he was wanted. Also, just a few weeks earlier his son was supposed to have been kidnapped and a ransom paid.

Twelve days later Factor suddenly reappeared on a Chicago street with a story about the snatch. Chicago policeman Dan Gilbert, an old Touhy enemy, first raised the possibility that Roger was involved. But, Roger complained, all the while that the Barber was missing, no one ever questioned him.

This speculation was soon joined by G-Man Melvin Purvis, who said they suspected all along that the kidnapping was the work of the Touhy gang.

Then for some reason Purvis brought Touhy in for questioning in the kidnapping of brewer William Hamm Jr. and announced that they had an ironclad case. It turned out that Alvin Karpis, another figure of the time, had actually kidnapped Hamm.

Touhy and his men went on trial for the Hamm job. Factor, who at first told police he didn't recognize any of them, suddenly changed his story. Hamm also told the jury that he did not recognize any of the Touhy people and they were acquitted.

Police then officially charged them with the Factor job and they were jailed again.

Factor's memory had considerably improved by this time and he was now "sure" that Touhy and his gang had done the job. Although he had been blindfolded, Factor now said the blindfold had been removed just once, long enough for him to see Touhy.

Why hadn't he said this before? He claimed he had been instructed to pretend. Purvis, who after Factor failed to recognize any pictures of the Touhy mob, had called photo identification a poor method, was suddenly impressed with it again when another witness picked out ten of Touhy's men and involved them.

What appeared to be manufactured witnesses trying to save their own skin through a deal with officials, began a parade of testimony involving Touhy. Although the first trial ended in a hung jury, they were ordered to retrial immediately.

This time they were found guilty and sentenced to ninety-nine years in prison. As he was being led away, Touhy puked in the court corridor.

There was a cult of reporters and lawyers who believed Touhy was innocent, but as time went on, the case began to die. Then in 1942 there was a prison break and Touhy was one of those to go over the wall.

Pallbearers carry Roger Touhy's casket out of church. Many flowers were sent by his former crime associates, including, in all probability, the ones who put the contract out on him.

A massive manhunt began for the gang and J. Edgar Hoover called them the most dangerous criminals in the country, passing even Dillinger.

The FBI couldn't enter the case because it was a state prison, so they claimed the men were wanted as draft dodgers and the agents went to work.

(Continued on page 65)

FULFILL YOUR WILDEST DREAMS with MALE & FEMALE *ELECTRONIC* EVERYTHING DOLLS

PERFECT MALE COMPANION:

Finally — one of the world's greatest inventors has come up with the most innovative, pleasing companions. A true duplication of the man of your dreams. Someone who will cater to your every need. Someone who will share your every wish. This strong, solid companion is as perfectly equipped as just about any man you've ever seen.

NOT A TOY

Make no mistake — The Perfect Male Companion is not a toy. He's not just any plastic doll that you blow up and just stare at. He's truly masculine — always willing to satisfy your every need.

SATISFY YOUR WILDEST DREAMS

Start an exciting life today — right now with the perfect male companion. Satisfy your wildest fantasies. Your companion will give you the wildest, most exciting experiences. And he will be there, for you, whenever you want him.

INCLUDES THESE FEATURES

■ Flesh-like vinyl body ■ Perfectly proportioned ■ French and Greek design ■ Erect vibrating penis that ejaculates ■ All male parts built-in ■ Instant action open mouth

ELECTRONIC "EVERYTHING" FEMALE DOLL:

BETTER THAN ANY OTHER DOLL

Don't confuse the ELECTRONIC "EVERYTHING" DOLL with any other doll. She is different — quite different. She stands a perfect 5'2" and she is satisfying in every detail. Large breasts, soft to the touch, but most important, she has an actual female organ built right in. Make no mistakes. THIS IS NOT A TOY DOLL. She is as real as she can possibly be.

RAGE OF SCANDANAVIA

Started in Scandanavia, the "EVERYTHING" DOLL has become the second most popular companion. Virtually everyone owned her. Now you can own her too!

COMES COMPLETE

The "EVERYTHING" DOLL comes to you complete, including batteries. SHE'S READY FOR ACTION!

INCLUDES THESE FEATURES

■ Deep throat action ■ Open mouth ■ Built in female organ ■ French and Greek design ■ Spongy detailed breasts ■ Flesh-like body ■ Human-like action

COMPLETE IN EVERY DETAIL —

- Female doll has soft, spongy detailed breasts
- ★ Life-like — actually warms to the touch
- ★ Perfectly proportioned
- ★ Each doll has electronic functioning organs
- ★ Simulates actual body movements
- ★ Always available — ready for action!

DOLLS UNLIMITED, 6311 Yucca St., Dept. 2989 Hollywood, CA 90028

Please mail my DOLL(S) to:

Name:_____
(please print)

Address:_____

City/State/Zip:_____

Send $1.00 extra to cover postage and handling. California residents add sales tax.

Please rush my Perfect Male Companion Doll,

A ☐ I enclose $29.95 for my Male Companion.

B ☐ I enclose $44.95 for my Electronic Male Companion

C ☐ I enclose $49.95 for my Male Companion with Electronic Ejaculator

☐ Please send C.O.D. I have enclosed $3.00 extra to cover C.O.D. fees and handling.

☐ I want Male Companion Doll C, $49.95, and Female Everything Doll C, $45.00, for the special reduced price of $82.95, saving $12.00.

☐ I want Male Companion Doll B, $44.95, and Female Everything Doll C, $45.00, for the special reduced price of $79.95, saving $10.00.

Please rush my Female Everything Doll,

A ☐ I enclose $17.50 for my Everything Doll with one opening

B ☐ I enclose $29.95 for my Everything Doll with three openings.

C ☐ I enclose $45.00 for my Electronic Everything Doll

☐ Please send C.O.D. I have enclosed $3.00 extra to cover C.O.D. fees and handling.

TODAY'S MAFIA ASSASSINATION SQUADS

Rubouts are neater and handled with a higher degree of professionalism

By Carl Herder

■ Every Cosa Nostra family today has an assassination squad which is ready for action at an instant's notice. They are made up of elite men who are selected by the boss himself. The squad is kept on a weekly payroll. They are not paid per "hit," but on a salaried basis. A squad usually consists of about 12 men, all of whom possess three talents which make them special. They are experts with every kind of deadly weapon in existence, they are extremely cool under pressure and they are completely emotionless.

They kill on assignment. They will travel to any point on the globe to get their man. For the "mark" there is no escape. No matter where he goes or what he does to change his identity, he will be whacked out.

The reason for the efficiency is the mob's intelligence system. It's better than most police departments and may even rival the FBI's.

If you're on the run from the mob you may as well commit suicide, because you don't stand a chance of out-foxing the squad that's after you. Here's why:

Last year a Mafia soldier in Newark turned police informer. When he found out there was a contract out on him he skipped. The word went out. Assassination squads in East Coast cities went to work. They contacted their connections in the U.S. Social Security offices and then waited.

Eventually the mark had to go to work to support himself. As soon as he used his Social Security card the word got back. In this case the assignment went to the Boston squad because that's where the informer had been hiding out. Not long after that a torso was found floating in Boston Bay minus arms, legs and head. The cops have no ID on it but the mob knows who it is.

The squads have other ways to reach you. If you have any kind of physical defect, a scar, an allergy or a disease that needs to be treated, consider yourself as good as dead. Mob connections have long filtered into the various medical associations around the country. So many doctors are on the hook to the loansharks that tracing a patient becomes, in most cases, a simple matter.

If that doesn't work, the squads try crooked cops. To find out about a guy they want the Mafia can reach into police files anywhere in the country. All the mob boys need is one crooked cop in a police department to ask the right questions and before you know it the assassination squad has what it needs to close in on the mark.

There was a time when the FBI was an unwitting conspirator in this caper. If a squad wanted a guy who was being kept under wraps by the Bureau, the Mafia would have a high-ranking police official it had in its pocket call the FBI and say he wanted to question the suspect about a burglary or a murder. The FBI would comply and the guy would end up in a meat grinder.

Since then the Bureau has wised up. It doesn't deal with local cops anymore. It doesn't give a flat turn-down. The Bureau simply says that the man is no longer under its control, that the Justice Department has taken him. The agents will play games with the local law, but it won't reveal the location of its stashed suspect.

If you're on the lam and also on parole, don't make any long-range plans. Parole and probation officers know where you are. And they are likely to know where you have gone once you've completed your stint with them. For a price a crooked officer will give a squad your address.

There was a time that with a little luck and ingenuity you could outrun the Mafia. No more. Today's mob is smarter and deadlier. It has its fingers

Although most of today's Mafia executions are done with a bit more finesse than a bullet-pocked, blood-spattered automobile, the trigger happy goons still have their way once in a while.

in many legitimate businesses. It can locate you, for instance, through your insurance policies. Even if you are hiding, you have to pay your insurance on your car, your house and your life. If you make out an insurance application the mob can nail you quickly.

If you are already paying premiums on your policies, the Mafia can also make checks on them to see where the money is coming from. Another thing, today's syndicate boys own hundreds of insurance firms throughout the country, and that makes it still easier for them to zero in on you.

If by some miracle none of these methods work, the squad will turn to its people in motor vehicle bureaus in the larger cities. These inside people are paid to check through their files to find out if you have taken out a new license.

You can also be traced through transferred school records. Your kids have to go to school. If you've had the stupidity not to change your name, the assassination squad will find you the minute your kids sign up.

And what happens when you or any mark is found? Count yourself lucky if your end comes quick. Too often torture accompanies a hit, especially if the victim has done something the mob considers abhorrent.

In the old days the Mustache Petes liked to cut off a victim's genitals and shove them into his mouth before they killed him. Sometimes particularly vicious killers would hang their marks on meathooks and let them die in excruciating pain.

And it wasn't so long ago that Ice Pick Barney was the terror of Albert Anastasia's Murder, Inc. Barney was the epitome of the cold and calculating hit man. His murder method included hustling his intended victim into a men's room with the help of a couple of guys. While they held him in position, Barney would drive an ice pick through the man's eardrum and into his brain. The pick would leave only a very small hole and there would be just a few drops of blood. Barney would wipe it away. The bleeding in the brain, however, would cause the guy to die. An examining doctor always diagnosed the cause of death as a cerebral hemorrhage.

Ice Pick Barney was known as a stone killer, which means that he was a particularly vicious murderer. He's gone now, but there are a lot of stone killers whacking out people in every major city in the United States.

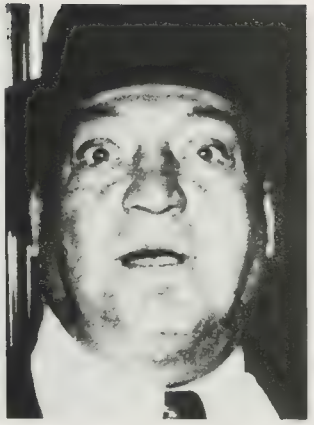
Take Joe Barboza, for instance. He worked for Raymond Patriarca during the Irish gang wars of the 1960s. It was alleged that Barboza was a stone killer, too. Patriarca was the boss of The Office, which is what the crime family in New England is called. He paid Barboza and his other eleven hit men in his assassination squad $900 a week just to be available for killings. That didn't prevent those men from picking up extra money from counterfeiting and loansharking. In fact, they could get into any racket they wanted to so long as it didn't interfere with their main job, which was killing.

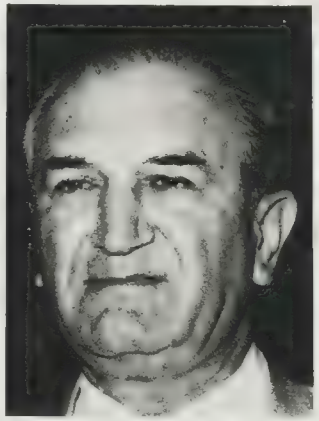
But no matter what they do as a sideline, they have to remember that part of their job as assassins is to keep discipline within the family. They must also protect the boss when he's in danger. From time to time they may be sent to other mobs to ice somebody. They have to go. Crime bosses will do those favors for each other with no charge.

According to Vincent Teresa, once associated with The Office in New England and now in hiding, the best assassination squad in the business operated in New Jersey under Boss Joe Paterno. Frank (Butch) Miceli and Frank (The Bear) Basto headed the squad. They handled the Willie Marfeo job.

Marfeo was from Providence, Rhode Island. He was a bookmaker. Then he made the mistake of running an illegal crap game on Federal Hill in that city without kicking anything back to Patriarca or to the underboss Enrico Henry (The Referee) Tameleo.

Mickey Cohen, one of the few of the old time gang biggies to survive into the Seventies, made it free after spending a decade in prison. Cohen earned a reputation for being lucky by having survived not only the law, but also many mob attempts to rub him out. With his life on the line every day, he was nabbed by the FBI on an income tax rap.





A billion dollar rogues gallery. Six of the top Mafia chieftans, all of whom have had close brushes with death by assassination squad, but survived, some to die in bed, others to just lie there and rot. (top row, 1) Frank Costello lived to the ripe old age of 82 before he finally issued his last "kill order; Vincent Rao; Joe "Joe Bananas" Bonano (who disappeared after an attempt was made on his life in front of a night club), he was out of circulation for a long time before suddenly reappearing again; (second row, 1) Carlo Gambino, Capo Di Tutti Capi, the biggest boss of all, who issued more death decrees than a warden in death row; Sam "Momo" Giancana, one of the most feared mob leaders; Joe Columbo, who was shot down at a rally while he was trying to convince everyone that there is no such organization as the Mafia. The bullet fired by a paid assassin of the "non-existent" organization turned him into a vegetable and he lies in bed today in that state.

Cop stands guard over beach where bodies of several rubout victims were found in the sand.

(Tameleo is now sitting in death row in the Massachusetts State Prison for murder.)

Patriarca was rightfully furious. He paid for the police protection for that dice game and Marfeo was keeping all of the profits. The New England crime boss told Tameleo to go to Providence and tell Marfeo that he wanted a piece of the action or he'd close down the game.

Allegedly, Marfeo was something of a wise guy. He told The Referee he'd pay, but after a week or two no money came from him, and Tameleo had to go back to the Rhode Island city. This time the underboss got tough. He told Marfeo that if he didn't pay up fast the Federal Hill game would be shut down and Marfeo would be in a lot of trouble.

With that, Marfeo slapped Tameleo in the mouth and ordered him to leave. Marfeo growled, "We're not giving you nothing, old man."

Tameleo managed to control his temper, but he did tell Marfeo to pay up his insurance policy because he was a dead man.

He was right. The underboss and Patriarca had a sit down. Marfeo had to die. Patriarca decided to import the hit men because their mark would recognize the boss' squad members. Marfeo would be on the lookout for them. He would not, however, expect an import.

Reliable sources say that before such a hit is carried out, the host mob has to have the whole hit planned perfectly for the visiting assassination squad. The guns are provided for by the host mob. So are the cars. It also decided on the best location to have their man whacked out. Finally, the killers are shown the escape route considered the safest for them.

In the Willie Marfeo job, Patriarca called on Joe Paterno in New Jersey for a contract. Frank Miceli was sent to The Office for a conference.

On July 13, 1966 Willie Marfeo was in the Korner Kitchen Restaurant in Providence eating a pizza with friends. It was broad daylight. A man walked in and ordered everyone in the place to lie on the floor. Marfeo had never seen

Some just disappear, others are left around as a warning. Here police remove body of mob-hit victim. He was found in a vacant lot with a bullet through the left temple, a typical gang execution.

him before, nor had anyone else. But seconds later Willie found himself being shoved into a telephone booth. The door was closed. There were four shots. Willie Marfeo took the bullets in his head and chest. The stranger left the booth and disappeared in the crowds in the street.

The New Jersey squad was probably the best in the country. Miceli and Basto had eight men under them and each received $500 a week. Their real money came from two other sources. The squad had an arsenal that was awesome to behold. It had machine guns, rifles, revolvers, hand grenades and mines. Hit men from all parts came to Miceli and Basto for weapons.

Their biggest moneymaker, however, was their counterfeiting business. Syndicate informers say it was the best to be found anywhere. They say that New Jersey is the largest center for counterfeiting in the country. Miceli and Basto may be the reason.

They operated on a mass production basis, printing postage stamps, driver's licenses, passports, stock certificates and cash. The squad could provide anything anybody wanted as long as he had the cash to pay for it.

The New Jersey squad had some of the best men in the "hit" business, but New England had a stone killer who was hard to top. His name was Maurice (Pro) Lerner. At present he's pulling hard time in a federal prison on a murder conspiracy conviction. While he was operating, however, he had the reputation of being one of deadliest hit men in the business.

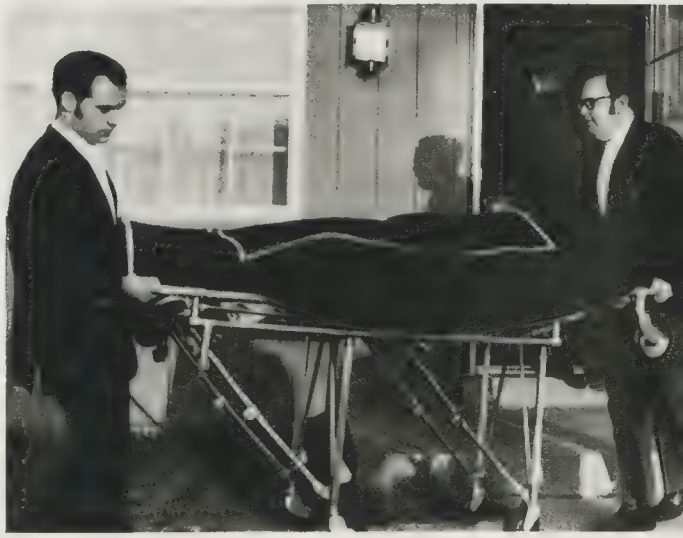
Pro Lerner had a big advantage over other squad members. He didn't look like a killer. He was clean-cut, college-educated and rather soft spoken. At one time Lerner played professional baseball.

On at least one occasion, Pro used his skill as a ball player to ice a guy. The intended victim had been putting the screws to the syndicate, so Pro had been ordered to wipe him out. He knocked on the guy's door. When he answered it, Lerner hit him squarely in the face with a baseball bat. The mark died instantly.

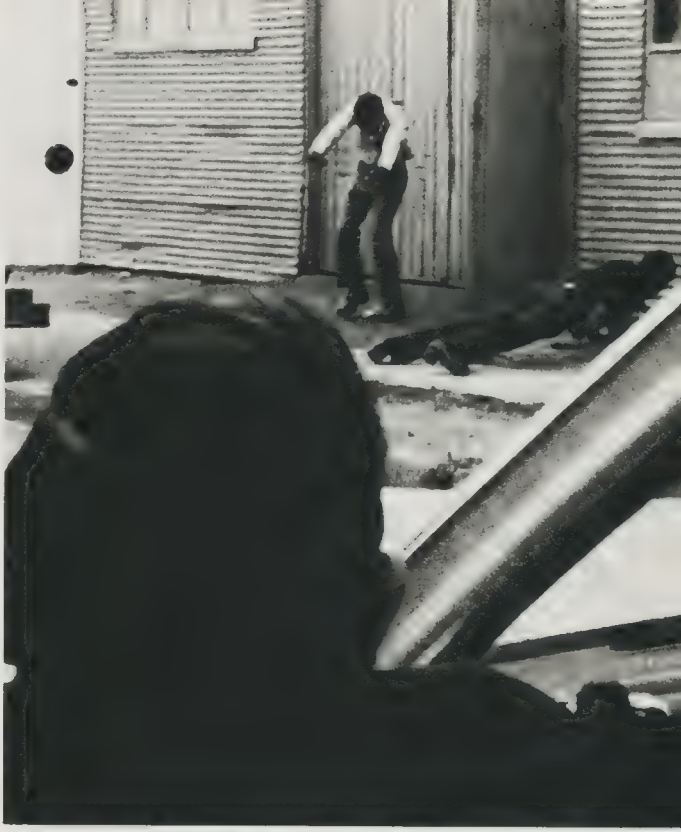
Fortunately for the rest of the world, a lot of men like Lerner are either behind bars or dead. Some of the crime families throughout the country are feeling the pinch. When a squad member is put out of action for any reason he's hard to replace. There aren't that many stone killers available today. Some Dons, though, have found the answer by importing their hit men from the old country. These imports are sometimes called "Zips," and they have already proved their worth to the mobs that have hired them.

Many of the Mafia bosses have found Zips to be so good at their trade that they are urging others to come over and join up. Dons are offering the aliens all kinds of inducements. They'll pay their fare over, set them up in posh apartments, handle their passport problems free of charge and give them salaries far beyond their wildest dreams. To the Sicilian on the lam from the Italian police, or to the hood who can't hack it in Palermo, the offer is one they can't refuse.

For the past five or six years Zips have been pouring into this country. Many of them settled in Ridgewood, a community in Queens, New York. Not all become elite hit men. The usual procedure is for them to work in or buy a pizza joint until they are financially secure. They may act as gofers for the mob and handle other menial chores. They are observed at all times. If the Don thinks one of them has the qualities needed, the alien will be given a chance. If he fails he goes back to mopping restaurant floors. If he succeeds he's made a



One gang leader was called to the door by a trusted aide. When he stepped outside, two hit men moved in from the bushes and blasted him.



Most gang killings are carefully planned and the victims don't have a chance. Here assassin waits behind a car and opens fire as the marks are lured out of warehouse.

member of an assassination squad.

Bosses like to use Zips because the eager young men have no ties here. They don't have wives and children and homes in the suburbs. They don't have Social Security numbers. The cops don't have any records on them. The Zips don't have their fingerprints on file anywhere. They are actually non-entities.

Insiders say that some of these men are beginning to step out of line. Their jobs are going to their heads. They are gaining such good reputations as killers that the American-born mob men are afraid of them. They are strutting like cocks of the walk.

It's not likely that any of them know what happened to Jackie (Mad Dog) Nazarian for doing the same thing.

Nazarian was known as "The Syrian" in the Raymond Patriarca mob and was the leader of its assassination squad. He was a vicious enforcer. And when the New York mobs called on Patriarca to supply them with a hit man in the Fifties, the New England Mafia boss sent Nazarian.

The man who had to be whacked out was Albert (The Executioner) Anastasia. For 25 years Anastasia had ordered the murders of hundreds of victims. He ruled Murder, Inc., and what was considered the Carlo Gambino family until Gambino died. Albert was probably the epitome of hit men, although he rarely carried out a job personally. But in the 1950s Anastasia became dangerous. He was so uncontrollable at that time that all five New York syndicate bosses wanted him dead.

Anastasia made his big mistake when he threatened to kill New Jersey boss Vito Genovese. Vito told his underboss Anthony (Tony Bender) Strollo to have a sit-down with the other East Coast chiefs to see how they felt about icing Anastasia. Everyone agreed. What they especially disliked about Albert was his talk about becoming the Capo Di Tutti Capi (boss of bosses) of all the crime families.

But setting up such a murder is not easy when a boss like Anastasia is involved. It requires the highest order of secrecy. The conspirators must have complete trust in each other. They must be willing to make deals and compromises. They must also have an inside man, someone the mark trusts with his life. Without an inside man, the murder of a Mafia chief is almost impossible.

In this case the inside man was Carlo Gambino, Albert's underboss. It was Carlo who saw to it that Anastasia's bodyguard.Michael (Trigger Mike) Coppola was not at the scene during the actual assassination. (For this bit of treachery Gambino was made boss of the Anastasia family a month after Albert "The Mad Hatter" was in his grave. The reward came during the big sit-down at the famous Appalachian meeting which sixty crime chiefs showed up in).

Although the murder was orchestrated by Tony Strollo, the nitty-gritty details of the hit were assigned to two of Murder, Inc.'s best assassins—Lawrence and Crazy Joe Gallo. They were the team's leaders in Brooklyn, and it was said that they had wiped out 500 or more people during their career. Lawrence died of cancer in 1968 and Crazy Joe was shot to death in April, 1972 in Umberto's Clam House in Greenwich Village.

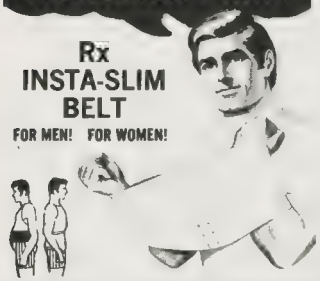
The Gallo brothers welcomed the chance to drop Anastasia, but they weren't stupid. They knew they didn't stand a chance of surprising Albert. The boss knew them. He also knew every member of his assassination team. So the Gallos had to import their hit man.

Strollo made the arrangements with Patriarca. The Gallos went to Providence to finalize the deal. Nick Bianco was there. Nick had come from Brooklyn and had known what Anastasia looked like. He was also quite friendly with the Gallos. It was Nick Bianco who carried messages to and from Mad Dog Nazarian as a sort of liaison between the Gallos and Mad Dog.

When all the fine points were ironed out the Gallos returned to their President Street headquarters in Brooklyn, and Jackie Nazarian got

(Continued on page 58)

"BE INCHES SLIMMER THE DOCTOR'S WAY!"



Rx INSTA-SLIM BELT

FOR MEN! FOR WOMEN!

A FEW FEATURES THAT MAKE THE FAMOUS Rx BELT SO FANTASTIC:

• Take inches off waist! • Vital back support for Lumbar & Sacro • Raises abdomen and keeps it there! • Incisional hernia support!

Made of Power-Knit SPANDEX to stretch with you. No wrinkle, no roll, no ride-up! Reinforced front and back.

10 Day Money back guarantee if not worn, soiled or damaged.

MEN'S #933 (sizes 26" thru 52") $ 6.99
2 for $13.50

WOMEN'S #333 (sizes 26" thru 42") $ 7.99
2 for $15.50

R. S. SALES, Dept. 2989
6311 Yucca St., Hollywood, Calif. 90028

Waist size _____ inches. ☐ Men's style. ☐ Woman's style. Add 75¢ ea. Item for post. & handling. 6% sales tax. For COD send $3.00 deposit.

ANTI-FATIGUE CAPSULE JUST RELEASED!
No Prescription Needed!

MEN! make a COMEBACK!

From The Alertness Lag!

NO FUN BEING AROUND A WASHOUT!

Don't finish dead last in your social and day-to-day activity — at work or at play! Spring back like a tiger with the ONE capsule that helps make it happen: DOUBLE R-5! This unique Anti-Fatigue "shot" chases the alertness "lag" that's holding you back!

FAST ACTION!

Contains a safe stimulant PLUS 5 Big Body Boosters that work FAST! Makes you the man on the "go" again - back in the swim, having more fun! The sudden change will amaze you! So make that comeback from the alertness "lag" NOW! DOUBLE R-5 guarantees FAST ACTION or money back!

30 capsules $4.95! 60 - $7.95!
120 - $13.95! (30 FREE with $13.95 order!)
Cash or check to: TYSON, Dept. 2989
7168 Melrose, Los Angeles, CA 90046

Birth Certificates $2 for 2

DIPLOMAS — WILLS —

Marriage Certificates, High School and College Diplomas, Last Will & Testament (Blank Forms). Any 2 for $2. All 5 for $3. Prompt Confidential Service. Available only to persons 21 or over from ARTEK FORMS, 7471 Melrose Ave., Dept. 2989 Los Angeles, Calif. 90046.

VIB-A-WAY TUMMY TONER!

#36 Nothing to inflate. No zippers or snaps. Just slip it on and WOW! Your midsection gets treated to mini-waves of vibrating-massage and toning. No strenuous exercises! Wear it around the house or office — anywhere, anytime. And feel the results! Waist sizes 28 to 46. $8.99 ea.

Add 75¢ postage & handling. 6% sales tax. For COD send $3.00 deposit. No COD to APO, FPO or CANADA. Allow 2 to 4 wks for delivery. FREE! Coupons to use just like money PLUS year's subscription to fabulous catalogue of unusual, hard to find items! Or send 25¢ for single issue.

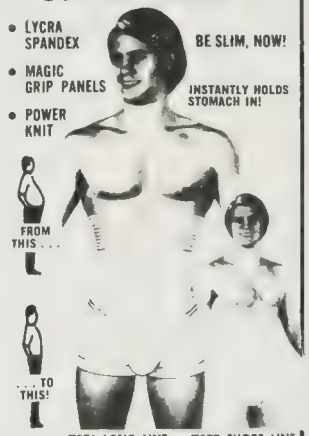
R. S. SALES, SUITE 2989
6311 Yucca, Hollywood, Cal. 90028
PRINT NAME & ADDRESS CLEARLY ON ORDER

TRIM-LINE!

- LYCRA SPANDEX
- MAGIC GRIP PANELS
- POWER KNIT

BE SLIM, NOW!

INSTANTLY HOLDS STOMACH IN!



#976 LONG LINE #977 SHORT LINE

#976 Twin cinch-panels trim inches off your waist and flattens your abdomen. Lycra power knit stretches and breathes with you to give you the sleekest physique ever. Built in masculine support for superb comfort. Sizes Small (28-32), Med (33-36), Lg (37-40), XL (41-44). $7.99

#977 Short Line Version $7.99

REGENCY SQUARE Dept. 2989
6311 Yucca, Hollywood, Ca 90028

Waist Size #976 #977

Add 75¢ for postage & handling. 6% sales tax. For COD send $3.00 deposit. No COD to APO, FPO or CANADA. Worn, soiled or damaged items are non-returnable. Allow 2 to 6 wks for delivery.

PROFESSIONAL SOLID BRONZE $3.95 BADGES

#383 A Private International Investigator – $3.95
#203 C – Official Press Photographer – $3.95
#303 A – Special Investigator – $3.95
#303 B – Special Agent Solid bronze – $3.95

#258 Deputy Sheriff "Law Man" 6-point star. $3.95

#403 – Professional Investigator – $3.95
#603 A – Special Officer – $3.95
#603 B – Security Officer – $3.95

Now available — the same professional badges used by investigators and detectives all over the world. Not toys, gags— but the real thing to display with pride!

#450 Regulation Badge Case
Flash your badge in an official manner. Vinyl I.D. window. Slack strap.
$3.95

PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY
Send payment with order; we pay postage.
POLICE EQUIPMENT CO.
7471 Melrose Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90046

FREE with orders ONLY . . . Catalog of Police & Detective Equipment

Police Equipment Co., Dept. 2989
7471 Melrose Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. 90046.

Send payment with order. We pay postage. No C.O.D.s.

☐ Send Style # _____ @ $3.95
☐ Send Style # _____ @ $3.95
☐ Send Style #450 Case @ $3.95

I enclose $ _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

TODAY'S MAFIA ASSASSINATION SQUADS ARE DEADLIER THAN EVER

(Continued from page 56)

himself ready to pull off the job that was to become one of the most famous gangland murders in history.

On October 25, 1957, Albert Anastasia eased himself into a barber's chair at the Park Sheraton Hotel in Manhattan. His barber was Joseph Bocchini. The time was 10:15 in the morning.

Outside the hotel on Seventh Avenue two men emerged from a car and walked into the lobby. Ahead of them was a workman, or at least someone dressed in workman's clothes. He carried a newspaper. He stopped in front of the barber shop and pointed his paper at the chair in which Anastasia sat. Then he disappeared.

The two men went into the shop with handkerchiefs in front of their faces. They pulled guns and opened fire on Albert. The barber backed away and fell to the floor, unhurt. There were screams. Eleven bullets were pumped into the chief's body, which had toppled from the chair and fell to the floor. One of the killers administered the coup de grace by firing a bullet into the back of Anastasia's head.

Seconds later the gunmen were gone. It was believed they went into the subway and lost themselves among the passengers.

It was reported that Lawrence and Crazy Joe Gallo were nearby during the shooting to make sure everything went according to plan.

After this important killing, something happened to Jackie Nazarian. He became a big man. He had killed The Executioner. It was said that Nazarian became too big for his own good. The whole New England mob was afraid of him, including its boss, Raymond Patriarca. "The Syrian" began making threats. If anybody stood in his way he'd kill him. Nazarian began to sound and act exactly like the big man he had iced in the Park Sheraton Hotel.

Actually, Nazarian was a savage. His nickname "Mad Dog" was quite appropriate. At one point in his nefarious career he strangled a man named Edward Hannan with a baling wire. The strangulation was done slowly, so that Hannan had suffered a great deal before dying. Mad Dog then took the body to the city dump and left it there. He wanted everybody to know that the victim was garbage. Hannan had died because he had seen Nazarian kill George (Tiger) Balletto at the Bella Napoli Cafe in Providence and wanted to talk about it to the cops. The murder had twenty-two witnesses to it but only one, Hannan, was willing to spill what he had seen.

With the Anastasia hit under his belt, Nazarian became Patriarca's top hit man. But that wasn't enough for Mad Dog. He wanted better things in life. He wanted to become boss of the New England family. He had plenty of money coming in and he had earned a reputation as a real tough guy since the Anastasia job. But now he made the mistake of bragging about that hit. He also made noises about his becoming the top man. Patriarca put up with Nazarian's nonsense until the Mad Dog threatened him. The hit man had finally gone too far.

The boss called in Rudy Sciarra and Lou (The Fox) Taglianetti. Sciarra was a stone killer. He was short and stocky. He had a leathery face and light curly hair. When he wasn't out on a job, Sciarra pulled in extra money counterfeiting American Express credit cards.

Lou Taglianetti was not an assassin. That is, he was not paid to kill. Lou was a boss. He had control of all of the gambling in Rhode Island and reported only to Patriarca.

That was the gimmick. Nazarian would never expect to be shot by somebody as important as Taglianetti. According to insiders, this is the way it works. The victim does not have any suspicions about the guy who kills him. It comes as a complete surprise.

Joe Bonnano summed it up best when he said, "Don't let the guy know how you feel. Just keep patting him on the shoulder. Every time you see him, notice what a nice day it is. Pat him on the back. Tell him he looks good today. Sooner or later the guy will find a hole in his back. . . when your time is right. Be patient. Never let anyone know you're laying for a guy because the guy will turn around and lay for you. Always be a diplomat. Make the guy think you're his friend until the right time comes, the right set-up, and then you make your move like a tiger."

Sciarra and Taglianetti made thier move like tigers. On January 13, 1962 they approached the Mad Dog as he left a crap game in Providence. Nazarian saw them as his friends. He smiled. The pair then shot him five times. And even as life seeped out of five bullet holes, the Mad Dog's hands went around Taglianetti's throat. He made a feeble attempt to strangle his killer, then died.

That is what can happen to any hit man who thinks because he has made an important kill he is better than the boss who pays him. That's suicidal thinking. It's also certain death to believe that the mob can be double-crossed. To betray a trust or turn informer insures a visit from an assassination squad. Only in very rare cases does a guy get away with it. Joe Valachi was one of the rare ones. It is extremely difficult to come up with another name. When a kill team sets its sights on you, you can be sure you'll meet the Grim Reaper very soon. ●

FEMALE SAVAGES IN ACTION—

(Continued from page 38)

scared I was. I'd be laughed out of the neighborhood. I even rapped with them as they lifted me onto the chair. I cooperated with them by not squirming and when they told me to put my hands through the manacles, I didn't struggle. Only when I felt the bracelets clamping tight, pinching the flesh of my wrists, did I try anything. It was much too late. There was no way I was going to get free until they decided to put me free.

Vern kicked the chair out from me. I hung in mid-air kicking out wildly. Two of the guys grabbed my ankles and held them tight while Toni ripped away my jeans. They rolled my panties down my legs and shoved them into my mouth, fixing them in place with a towel wrapped around my head.

The whipping was like nothing I'd ever experienced. I didn't only feel the pain where the whip struck. It seemed to be all around me. I could feel it in my toes, behind my eyes, wherever I had a nerve.

I jerked crazily against the chains. My body swung back and forth. The sweat rolled down the hollow between my breasts, and I could feel its stickiness between my thighs.

In agony I looked from one to the other. I saw the crazed look in Toni's and Jo's eyes. They were breathing hard and their lips were pulled back from their teeth. I knew they were spaced out on drugs, but there was more than that which was giving them

their kicks.

I began to realize that S/M had gained complete control over them. They'd do it to their own, to strangers, to anybody who happened to get in their way.

As I hung there I kept thinking about a story that had been in the newspapers a few days ago. It concerned a man who had been stomped to death by some guys who'd been on speed. The witnesses had said the creeps had laughed and laughed like idiots as they had literally kicked the victim's brains out.

These creeps in their leather who were breathing so hard and giggling so mindlessly as Vern whipped my ass were just the same. It was only a matter of time before they too decided that kicking somebody's brains out was their thing.

I suddenly realized I didn't want to be part of that scene. I had to put some distance between these people and myself. But I couldn't allow them to suspect for a minute what I was thinking. They wouldn't allow me to just "walk away."

They lashed me that night until I fainted. When I revived they put me on a table with my legs spread wide. I took every guy in the group and allowed the chicks to have their own way with me. All the time I was making the sound which told them I was enjoying every minute of it, I was planning to split.

A few days later, when the stiffness and soreness had eased, I started putting my head back together again. I knew I'd need enough money to buy a one-way ticket to Reno or points west.

I talked to a couple of people, but frankly I haven't been able to trust anybody far enough to give them all the details. Even if I went to the cops and told them everything, they wouldn't be able to protect me. There are ways that the Beanes or their mamas can get to you, even if you're put in protective custody.

I could ask one of the merchants I've been shaking down to stake me. But why should he? And besides, they're so scared of what might happen to them, they'd blow the whistle on me to the very dudes and chicks who had the arm on them.

So, lately, I've been holding out a little. A few bucks here, a ten-spot there. Not enough for anybody to get suspicious. But in time, I figure it will all add up.

You ask why a pretty kid like me just doesn't go out and get some sort of a job? You have to be kidding. Maybe the recession is over in your part of the country. Where I live there's nothing for kids to do but hang out on the street corner or parking lot and wait for something to happen.

I hope I'm able to get away from here before the things that scare me half to death happen to me. ●

THIS SPACE CONTRIBUTED BY THE PUBLISHER

Would you rather not know these 7 warning signals?

1. Unusual bleeding or discharge.
2. A lump or thickening in the breast or elsewhere.
3. A sore that does not heal.
4. Change in bowel or bladder habits.
5. Hoarseness or cough.
6. Indigestion or difficulty in swallowing.
7. Change in size or color of a wart or mole.

If a signal persists for 2 weeks, see your doctor without delay. Because many cancers are curable if detected and treated early.

It's up to you, too.

American Cancer Society

OLD CREEPY MEANT DEATH

(Continued from page 14)

needed a Florida vacation and headed for Miami. Barker was at Lake Weir near Ocala.

The days were filled with relaxation, hunting and fishing.

But time marches on. Back in Chicago Arthur Barker was collared by the FBI and, surprisingly, he told them where his brother was.

With the sun the morning of Jan. 16, 1934, had come a swarm of law enforcement people. Special planes had flown them in for the morning assault and as light broke, they attacked the cottage with high-powered rifles and tear gas.

When the shooting stopped, the FBI entered the cottage and found Fred Barker riddled with fourteen bullets in his body. Nearby on the floor was the body of Ma Barker.

Numbers 16-17.

Karpis and his mistress fled to Atlantic City, New Jersey with a companion. They had hardly arrived when they were trapped in a hotel room and a gunfight ensued. His mistress was wounded in the thigh by a bullet and they barely made it to safety.

Karpis was now the hottest item on the most wanted list. He had to keep on the move and found that old sanctuaries were no longer reliable. He tried Hot Springs again but had to move on.

Then in May 1936 he was in New Orleans when he found himself surrounded by the FBI. He walked out, unarmed and in shirtsleeves. It was all over...Karpis had surrendered.

So certain were the Feds that Karpis would fight to the end that they had not even bothered to bring along a pair of handcuffs. They tied his hands behind his back with a necktie.

All of those around him had died but Karpis lived to be paroled from prison thrity-three years later. He was deported to Canada to fill out his remaining days. ●

NOW YOU CAN

WRAP INCHES AWAY

IN THIS AMAZING NEW

WRAP-SLIM

SUPER SLIMMER!

Magic Slimmer Panel Works INSTANTLY!

LETS YOU DECIDE JUST HOW SLIM & SLEEK YOU WANT TO BE!

A revolutionary discovery that actually lets you WRAP YOURSELF SLIMMER the very first time you put it on! It will flatten that stomach and other unsightly bulges and let you surprise yourself with a **new trim you!** Magic slimmer-panel gives you a custom fit and lets you decide just how sleek and slim you want to be! No snaps, hooks or zippers! No uncomfortable stays or hard boning to dig into you. So lightweight, cool and comfortable you'll hardly know you're wearing it, yet you'll "trim-up" to the kind of figure you have always wanted. FOR MEN OR WOMEN!

TWO FANTASTIC STYLES TO CHOOSE FROM:

#3452 Custom Two-panel Wrap-Slim sizes 28 to 50 — $7.99

#3453 Deluxe Three-panel Wrap Slim sizes 30 to 45 — $10.99

NO RISK COUPON

RUSH ME:

☐ #3452___(How many) Waist size ___ $7.99 ea.
☐ #3453___(How many) Waist size ___ $10.99 ea.

Add 75¢ ea. garment ordered for postage & handling 6% sales tax. For COD send $3.00 deposit. No COD to APO, FPO or CANADA. Worn, soiled or damaged items are non-returnable. Allow 2 to 6 wks for delivery.

PRINT NAME & ADDRESS CLEARLY AND SEND TO:

STARTOGS of HOLLYWOOD, Wrap-Slim Div. 2989
6311 Yucca St., Hollywood, Ca. 90028

Now! Get an OFFICIAL PRESS CARD

printed with YOUR NAME!

Authentic UNITED NEWS press card turns you into a VIP instantly. Just flash it. . . and get into important sports events, theatre, movies, exhibitions, restricted areas, etc.

Your OFFICIAL PRESS CARD is registered in **your name** and comes complete with place for your "official" photo and finger print. Only $1.99 from: **Artek News Service, Dept. 2989 Los Angeles, Ca 90046**

Directory Of Active Clubs

KELLY - WILLIAMS — Advertising
P.O. Box 5697 Reno, Nevada 89513

JAPANESE GIRLS

have been trained from childhood in the art of pleasing men. Make wonderful wives. We have 100's of attractive, sincere Japanese girls & ladies listed. Want men of all ages for friendship, love, marriage. Rush only $1.00 for real photos, descriptions, full details, names, application, etc.

JAPAN INTERNATIONAL
POB 156-MA Carnelian Bay, Calif. 95711

1000 GIRLS

World's largest Photo Catalog of over 1000 beautiful women eager to marry. Ladies of all ages from Europe, Canada, USA Asia, C.A. in a 60 page catalog. We publish more Lady members than 20 other clubs combined. 1000 big Photos & Details $5.

INTERCONTACT: BOX 12, TORONTO, CND, M4A 2M8
or BOX 737, FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA 33302
or BOX 1143, ROSENHEIM, 8200, GERMANY

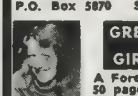
HOW TO WIN AND KEEP THE ONE YOU LOVE

2 unique booklets: "Men Who Are Loved by Women," and "Women Who Are Loved by Men." Solving the question: "What are the essential characteristics most pleasing to the opposite sex?" Revealing intimate information: "How to act—what to do—to gain a sweetheart." Attractively printed on good quality book paper. Not to be confused with lurid sex literature. Try the success plan of loving and be happy. The two booklets, postpaid, $1.50. Destiny League, P.O. Box 5037, Reno, Nevada 89503.

SEND NO MONEY

If you are single, sincere, and honestly wish to meet a pal, sweetheart or mate — just send us your name, address, age, and a stamp. (Only U.S.A. and Canadian members listed.) Information in plain sealed envelopes; strictly confidential.

GOLDEN - KEY - EXCHANGE
P.O. Box 5870 San Francisco, Calif. 94101



GREATEST PARADE OF GIRLS IN THE WORLD!

A Foremost Matrimonial Catalog, 50 pages, 750 beautiful photos & details mailed sealed, for $2.00.

Overseas Introduction Bureau
P.O. Box 893 Sta. 'A'
Montreal, P.Q., Can. H3C 2V8

ORIENTAL GIRLS

Beautiful, lovely, faithful. Over 1600 nice girls & ladies waiting. All ages. They want friends, romance, marriage. We have a girl for you. Photos, descriptions, names, details, application, guarantee only $1.00.

Western, POB 625-V
Kings Beach, Calif. 95719

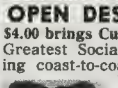
Blonde Swedish, Lovely German GIRLS

Seek Friends & Husbands.
Photo Album $5.00 — Details Free!

"SILVER THISTLE"
INTERNATIONAL CONTACT CENTER
P.O. Box 310/ CW, 2000 Hamburg 67, Germany

BE LONELY NO MORE! OPEN DESTINY'S DOOR!

$4.00 brings Cupid's Destiny, World's Greatest Social Publication, including coast-to-coast and international



listings with names and addresses, men or women. Captivating descriptions; sparkling pictures — widows, widowers, bachelors, beautiful girls desiring early marriage. Year, quarterly $12.00. Sample copy 50c. **DESTINY LEAGUE, P.O. Box 5637, Reno, Nevada 89503**

MEET YOUR MATE

THE U.S. LOVE PLACE

At The Mailbox

Lovin-Gals

Wonder-Guys

Our Social Magazines will get you there. The soonest with the mostest. NOW! Send today for latest issue:

CUPID'S DESTINY	$4.00
MISS LEOLA'S BULLETIN	$3.00
WESTERN HEART	$3.00
SOMEONE FOR EVERYONE	$3.00
SEARCHLIGHT	$4.00
LATIN MISS (all lovely ladies)	$2.00

(Specify list wanted: Men or Women)

J. W. HALE
Box 474-CW Mundelein, IL 60060

NEW LISTS!

California Club	$1.00
Golden Age	$1.00
Young Club	$2.00
Western Heart	$2.00
Cupid's Destiny	$4.00

California Club

Box 383 Huntington Beach, CA 92648

MEET NEW FRIENDS

of the opposite sex. Find love and happiness thru America's best Correspondence Club. Members of all types and religions all over the United States. Ages 18 to 80. State age, also whether White or Colored. Free particulars in a plain sealed envelope. Established 1933. Please send stamp.

AMERICAN CLUB
Box 6836-CW Philadelphia, Pa. 19132

GIRLS * GIRLS * GIRLS

We have over 3,000 Beautiful Girls that are just as lonely as you, wanting Friendship or Marriage — from every state and any age. For application and details, send 26c in stamps to —

Emile Legere
P.O. Box 4129 Sunnyside, NY 11104

Chinese Girls

Exciting - Attractive - Loyal. They want men NOW for friends, Romance, Love. Make best companions, finest wives. For complete information, including lovely photos, rush $1.00 today to:

FAR EAST
P. O. Box 367-E El Toro, Calif. 92630

OH! DARLING.

I'm so Lonely. I NEED YOU!

You'll find my name, address & description in the latest CLUB JOY Bulletin. Send $1.00 for registration & membership for One Year of delightful experiences. PLEASE HURRY! CLUB JOY — CWK
Box 1548, Pompano Beach, Fla. 33068.

LONESOME?

Canadian Bulletin	$2.00
200 Girls, Photos & Addresses	$3.00
Potency Herb Recipes	$3.00
Models Directory	$3.00
Confidential Mag	$3.00
Modern Miss	$2.00
One Thousand Ways Of Getting Rich	$3.00
Horoscopes 12 Month	$8.00
Erotic Pictures	$3.00

DOUGLAS, POB. 33995
Vancouver. B.C. British Columbia V6J 4L7

LONELY?

Beautiful European, Asian and Latin American girls want pen pals, friendship, marriage. Details and sample photos free.

HERMES - VERLAG
BOX 110660/K
D-1000 BERLIN 11, GERMANY

SWEDISH GIRLS

Hundreds of beautiful and attractive young Swedish girls and ladies would like to correspond with you. Just send us your name and address and receive FREE information in plain sealed envelope . . . airmailed.

ROVEMA INTERNATIONAL, Dept.CW
Box 93, S-126 22 Hagersten
Stockholm, Sweden

NEVER RAPE A GANG—STER'S GAL

(Continued from page 25)

fashion.

Soon after that Reles added a new face to the team. . . Frank "Dasher" Abbandando, a husky goon still in his teens. He had been given the nickname Dasher because of the hustle he showed on the baseball fields of Elmira Reformatory.

Dasher had been in partnership with Happy Maione doing some bookmaking and general loansharking. He questioned how the Shapiro brothers would take the idea of free enterprise in their tight little domain.

Reles broke out into the open and assured Dasher that he would "take care of everything."

Happy had his own gang in Ocean Hill and ranked second to the Shapiro boys. He didn't like being second best and agreed to anything that might change the pecking order.

When word reached Meyer Shapiro, he exploded. If you let one punk get away with this sort of thing, before you know it there wouldn't be any discipline at all. Reles had to be stopped and stopped fast.

Things had gone well for the Reles-Maione combine until the Kid made a near fatal mistake.

He paid off Joey Silvers, a local hanger-on, to let him know what the Shapiros were doing and where they were going. What Reles was looking for was an opportunity to strike a blow, or a continuing series of blows at them and wear them down.

Joey Silvers came running one night not too long afterward and told Kid Twist that the Shapiro boys would be going to a particular location that was rather vulnerable to attack. He said they would park their cars at the location and would be wide open.

Reles and Buggsy Goldstein picked up a local ally, George DeFeo, and the three proceeded to the location designated by Joey Silvers.

Sure enough, the cars were parked exactly where he had said they would be. Reles went to work on the tires with an ice pick while the other two stood guard.

Then it happened.

Bullets began flying from ambush. Buggsy caught a bullet in the snoot. One slug hit Kid Twist in the stomach and DeFeo was killed. It was the best laid ambush ever to have taken place.

Reles had never even considered the possibility that Silvers would have the nerve, would ever dare to play double agent. But that is just what happened. While he was on Reles' payroll, Joey Silvers had been supplying Meyer Shapiro with information about what The Kid was doing and what he was up to.

What had been a simmering rivalry now had turned into a bloody vendetta that could end in only one way. One faction had to be wiped out.

But Reles never lost control and refused to expose himself to a shot from Shapiro. Meyer frantically looked for a means and method of terminating the rebellion and trying to get Reles out into the open.

Good ideas come quietly. And that was how Shapiro came upon his plan to smoke Kid Twist into the open.

That evening he walked to his car and pulled out into traffic. Slowly he cruised the streets of Brownsville, looking, watching. Each and every pedestrian was the subject of his gaze and inspection. He was looking for something, or someone.

Then he found it. Or rather, her.

The young girl was slowly walking down the street, window shopping. She was in no rush and had all night. Her appearance was early Brooklyn, dark eyes, shiny hair, and that hard look that all street-wise girls develop. And she was just eighteen.

But most importantly, this girl was Abe "Kid Twist" Reles' girlfriend. And she was the target.

Shapiro pulled his car to the curb, jumped out and grabbed the girl. She fought, kicked, and screamed. But it did no good; Shapiro was too strong for her. He dragged her to the car and threw her into the front seat before she even realized what was happening.

She tried to fight and almost jumped out of the car. But again Shapiro's strength was too much and he pinned her to the seat while he drove out of the business district. He

finally stopped at a secluded spot at the outskirts of Brownsville.

Meyer Shapiro turned to the girl, pulled her dress up and yanked her panties down. She tried to fight back again but Shapiro knew just what he was going to do. And he did it.

Meyer wasn't satisfied with just raping Reles' girl. After he was finished using her sexually, he beat her, beat her almost senseless and then, when she thought she would die, he opened the door and kicked her out into the street.

"Go tell Kid Twist what happened. Tell him who did this to you and tell him just what I did. Let him know that this is only the start, that I haven't even begun yet."

Reles made Meyer a marked man. He didn't fall into the trap that Shapiro had hoped. He didn't come running out, shooting away. Instead he laid low and began making plans.

Kid Twist turned to Happy Maione and proposed that they merge forces. Happy was a boss in his own right and didn't relish sharing power with anybody. But Reles was a strong persuader. He convinced several of Happy's allies that it was for the best and that they could make more out of an amalgram.

And so, Kid Twist and Happy Maione, both twenty-year-old punks, were now the combined force seeking criminal superiority in Brooklyn. A fast rise even for criminals. The year was 1930.

But as hot as they were to get Meyer, the combine blew eighteeen chances in just a year. At one point Reles walked into Meyer Shapiro on a street corner, pulled his gun and started shooting. The sum result was Meyer slightly wounded and two innocent passersby shot.

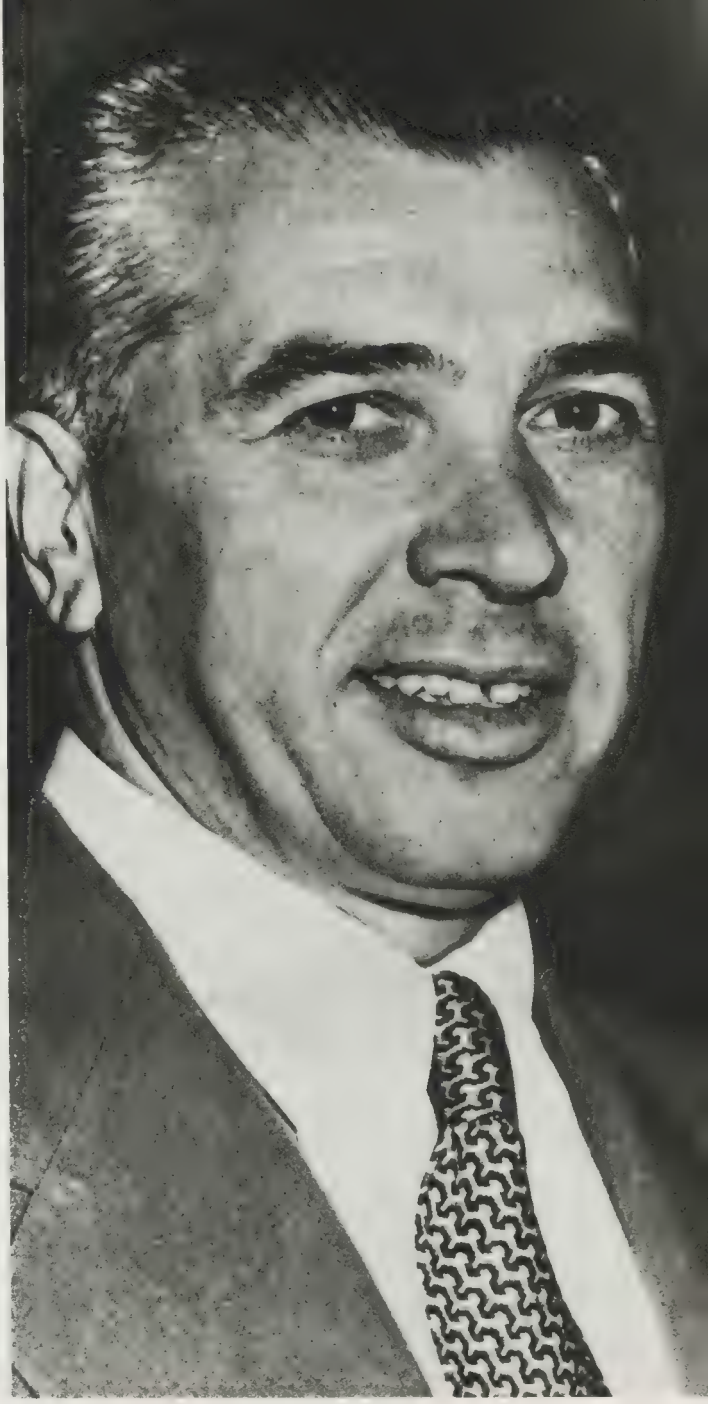
By July 1931 Meyer was feeling the pressure of being a hunted man. He was shaken and his nerves began to show it.

Irv suggested that they take a ride into the country and visit Jack Siegal, a friend who was the gambling czar of Sullivan County and what was to become the famed Borscht Belt.

Siegal was going on trial in Monticello, and Irv suggested that they go up and give him some moral support.

They had hardly left town when Reles received a report of their departure and destination. He called the gang together to prepare them for

(Please turn page)



(Continued from page 63)

action.

Kid Twist had become expert on the movements and doings of the Shapiro boys. He knew that a card game would be going on at the local Democratic Club. Kid Twist estimated that Meyer and Irv would leave Monticello about four to five o'clock and get back to Brooklyn at about eight.

They would, he estimated, have some dinner and then arrive at the club between ten and eleven o'clock.

"And that's when we get them," he smiled.

Right on schedule, as though Reles had orchestrated them, the Shapiro brothers arrived at the club. They only stayed an hour or so because the night was too hot to enjoy the game.

As Meyer and Irv left the club, five gunmen across the street prepared to shoot. But luck held out for the two. All of the other card players suddenly exited at the same time and a passing couple strolled in front of the door.

Before they were able to recoup, the Shapiros had gotten into their car and driven off.

Reles ordered his men into their cars and directed them to Shapiro's home. Moving faster than the brothers, they arrived before Meyer and Irv.

"Let's go into the hall and wait, but remember, Meyer goes first," Reles spat.

They went into the dimly lit hallway and unscrewed the single overhead bulb.

But Meyer's luck still held. He had Irv drop him off at the bathhouse where he would relax and stay overnight. Irv wasn't so lucky.

He parked the car and walked to the house. As he closed the door, the gunmen lined up their sights and opened fire. Irv fell with two bullets in the face and sixteen more through his body. He was dead before he hit the floor.

Barely one week later Meyer was walking down the street, tempting fate, when a car pulled up and began shooting at him. He was wounded and staggered into a car and drove off.

The gunmen gave chase and were, in turn, chased by a police car. The cops stopped the vehicle and found Reles, Dasher and a new buddy, Pittsburgh Phil. The car, it seems, was stolen.

But they too lucked out and were back on the street in a matter of hours.

For Meyer it was the nineteenth time he had escaped a hit attempt.

But for Joey Silvers time had run out. He had managed to stay away from Reles for more than a year. But again the street corner proved the turning point. He was spotted by The Kid walking down the street. Reles and Maione backed him up against the building and blasted his head off.

Just sixty-nine days after Irv was cut down, time ran out for Meyer. He was caught walking out of a bar that night and forced into a car. He was found the next morning in the hallway of an old tenement, a bullet through the left ear.

Now only little Willie was left. Three years after his brothers had met their end, and after a futile attempt to reconstruct the gang. Willie told his sister that he was going to leave the rackets—retire. But it was too late.

Vito Gurino, one of the Reles-Maione mob, met his friends and informed them that he had just spotted Willie going into a store. They decided to finish the job.

Vito, Happy, Pittsburgh Phil and Dasher Abbandando beat him to a pulp in the basement of a bar that Gurino and Happy ran.

When they thought he was through, they put him in a canvas bag and drove out to the sand dunes in Canarsie Flats. While they were digging a passerby spotted them and they spotted him. The killers took off leaving the sack just covered with sand.

The passerby ran over to the spot and began digging. He hurried for police after he learned what was in the sack. Willie, it turned out, had not died from the beating. The little man was alive when they buried him.

From that point on it was a new order in Brooklyn. Reles and his gang rampaged through the streets killing and looting unchecked for years to come. ●

THE HOTTEST ICE IN TOWN

(Continued from page 20)

they attempted to rob the home of Mrs. Olive Wofford in Miami Beach. Mrs. Wofford's late husband was suspected of having mob connections in the days when Miami Beach was openly syndicate controlled and the old gal still had plenty of yank.

During the robbery a silent alarm had been set off and Murf was cut as he exited hastily through a glass door. He was caught.

Then suddenly a light shone. Murphy asked permission to be released from jail so that he could go on the lecture circuit. On July 3, 1968 Judge Carling Stedman declared Murf legally insane at the time of the Wofford robbery. The judge endeared himself to law officers again in 1970 when he ordered a directed verdict of aquittal against Meyer Lansky on drug charges.

With the expected uproar ranging from Gov. Claude Kirk on down to the state legislature, Stedman was pulled from the fire when his former boss,

Things were now going rapidly downhill for Murf. A bartender was discovered in the Virgin Islands who testified that he had been on vacation in Miami at the time the girls were killed and he had seen them going to Whiskey Creek with Murphy and Griffith.

They were indicted on murder charges and then later in the year charged by a federal grand jury with conspiracy in interstate transportation of $500,000 in stolen securities—the amount missing from the brokerage firm.

State Attorney Richard Gerstein, who distinguished himself by being undistinguished, dismissed all pending burglary charges.

Murphy and Griffith were finally sentenced to 45 years in prison for the murders of the two women. Griffith eventually escaped and made it to Phoenix, Arizona where he was captured in a room with rifles, automatic pistols and a machine gun.

Murphy was more resigned to his fate and sat back to write a book about his life experiences and the meaning of it all. ●

ROGER WANTED QUIET...BUT THE NOISE KILLED HIM

(Continued from page 48)

Soon after Christmas he was awakened up by his name being shouted over a loudspeaker. The FBI had come.

In a classic case of coincidence, the FBI had been watching the two men Touhy had moved in with and they spotted him the day he arrived. They were returned to Stateville Prison and Touhy ended up serving a 199-year sentence.

Finally in 1949 a lawyer managed to convince a judge that Touhy should get a rehearing on the kidnap case. But as evidence was about to be presented, the attorney collapsed. Things hung until 1953 when in a court hearing, the judge ruled that Factor had never been kidnapped.

The judge felt Factor had invented the story to escape removal to England. Touhy had all charges dropped and was a free man. He went home for dinner and the next day ended up back in prison. The government had won an appeal.

He remained in prison until 1959 when his sentence was cut and he became eligible for parole. He was released again in November of that year.

But his freedom was to be short lived. Touhy began the book of his experiences and in December, as he was walking into his sister's home, the shotgun blasts ended his life. ●

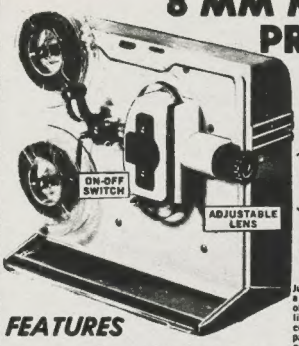
"RAAACK"
"HACCKK"
"AHHEM"
"COUGH"

"I HEAR YOU'RE STILL SMOKING"

AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY
THIS SPACE CONTRIBUTED BY THE PUBLISHER

8 MM MOTION PICTURE PROJECTOR

COLOR OR BLACK & WHITE



ONLY $9.98

- COMPLETE WITH SCREEN

FREE

NEW THRILLING SENSATION!

ADDS 3-D STEREO EFFECT

Makes People Look So Full and Real. You'll Feel You Can Reach Out and Touch Them

Just put on the "Miracle Specs" and you achieve a thrilling new experience. You see — not the old flat pictures you've seen for years — but life-like round images so real you "know" you could reach out to touch and feel them. One pair comes with each projector. Additional pairs are $2.98 each.

FEATURES

- Sturdy construction
- Precision ground and polished lenses
- Complete with demountable theatre screen
- Projects both color and black & white 8 MM movie film

Here is a precision - engineered projector sturdily built for long use yet reasonably priced so that everyone can enjoy the thrills of home movies or standard 8mm commercial films. The double lens system and smooth operation give amazing performance. Comes complete with carrying case and its own portable silvery viewing screen. Battery operated to eliminate electric outlets or a clumsy cord. This quick focusing automatic projector shows 8mm color or black & white film. Stop to enjoy a particular frame or speed up the action for special enjoyment. (Batteries not included.)

OUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

We are so sure that you will be delighted with this versatile Projector that we invite you to try it for 10 days and then, if you don't agree that is is a wonderful buy, return it to us and we'll refund the purchase price - with no questions asked. Don't Delay - Send your Order Now!

10 DAY TRIAL FREE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS Dept. 263MP67
Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563

Rush me the 8mm Portable Projector together with one set of Stereo Specs. If I am not 100% delighted, I may return it after 10 days trial for refund of purchase price.

☐ I enclose $9.98 (please add 75c shipping charges).
☐ Send C.O.D. I enclose $1 deposit and will pay the postman balance plus postage and C.O.D. handling charges on delivery.

NAME
ADDRESS ZIP

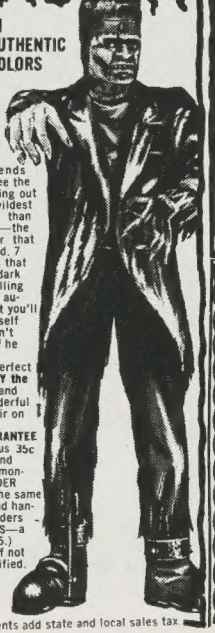
☐ Send me Stereo Specs @ $2.98 each.
N.Y. State Residents Please Add Sales Tax.

MONSTER

7 FEET TALL / IN AUTHENTIC COLORS

GLOW in the DARK EYES

ONLY $1.25



Imagine your friends shock when they see the "MONSTER" reaching out —sinister as the wildest nightmare. Bigger than life—Frankenstein—the man-made monster that terrorized the world. 7 feet tall, with eyes that glow eerily in the dark for a special thrilling chill. So lifelike in authentic colors, that you'll probably find yourself talking to him. Won't you be surprised if he answers!

There is also his perfect companion—**BONEY the SKELETON**—stark and scary—just a wonderful pair to set your hair on end.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Just send $1.25 plus 35c to cover postage and handling for each monster you want. ORDER TWO AND SAVE. (The same 35c for postage and handling applies to orders for TWO MONSTERS—a total of 2 for $2.85.) Your money back if not satisfactorily horrified.

HONOR HOUSE
DEPT. 263MN67
LYNBROOK, N. Y.
11563

NY State residents add state and local sales tax.

X-RAY SPECS

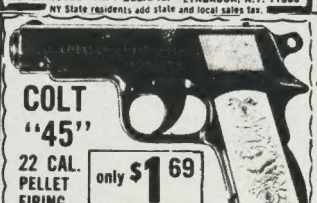
An Hilarious Optical Illusion

ONLY $1.25

Scientific optical principle really works. Imagine — you put on the "X-Ray" Specs and hold your hand in front of you. You seem to be able to look right through the flesh and see the bones underneath. Look at your friend. Is that really his body you "see" under his clothes? Loads of laughs and fun at parties. only $1.25 plus 35¢ shipping charges Money Back Guarantee

HONOR HOUSE DEPT 263XN67 LYNBROOK, N.Y. 11563
NY State residents add state and local sales tax.

COLT "45"



22 CAL. PELLET FIRING "STINGER AUTOMATIC"

only $1.69

50-22 Cal. Pellets Free.

Not sold in NY City

Looks and feels like a real Colt "45" automatic fully 6 inches long — 4 inches high. Fires 22 cal. pellets as fast as you can pull the trigger. Great for fast action, combat type target practice. FREE supply of targets and 50 reusable 22 cal. pellets. Money back if not satisfied. Just send $1.69 plus 50c for postage and handling. NY state residents state age

Honor House Dept. 263AN67 Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563
NY State residents add state and local sales tax.

only $3.95

PELLET FIRING 22 CAL. SNUB-NOSED REVOLVER

FREE: Targets and 50 reuseable pellets

This hard hitting target pistol looks and feels like the famous snub nosed revolver in use by most detectives. The cylinder swings out to take eight 22 caliber pellets and each revolver comes with its own FREE supply of targets and 50 rounds of reuseable pellets. Only $3.95 plus 50¢ for postage and handling. Your money promptly refunded if you're not completely satisfied. Not sold in New York City.

Honor House Dept. 263DR67 Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563

IMPORTED

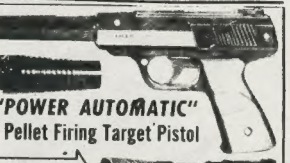
LOCK BLADE STILETTO

- 9" Overall Length
- 5" When Closed
- Opens instantly
- Sharp and Tough
- Stainless Steel Blade

ONLY $2.75

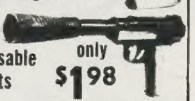
Flips open instantly and locks automatically to prevent accidental closing. Razor sharp tough stainless steel blade for reliable use and hard long service. Money back in 5 days if not satisfied. Send $2.75 plus 35c to cover postage and handling

ALLEY SPORTS MO Div.
Dept. 263ST67
35 Wilbur Street, Lynbrook, N. Y. 11563
NY State residents add state and local sales tax



"POWER AUTOMATIC" Pellet Firing Target Pistol

and SILENCER



FREE 50 Reusable 22 Cal. Pellets

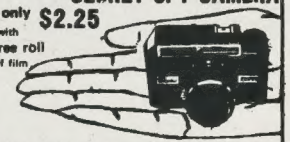
only $1.98

Rapid firing 22 cal. fully 9 inches long with the look and feel of an "undercover" automatic. Snap the "silencer" on or remove it for fast combat type target practice. FREE 50 reusable 22 cal. pellets and supply of targets. Money back guarantee if not satisfied. Just send $1.98 plus 50c for postage and handling. NY State residents state age Not sold in NY City

Honor House Dept 263PW67 Lynbrook N.Y. 11563
NY State residents add state and local sales tax.

MINIATURE SECRET SPY CAMERA

only $2.25 with free roll of film



This precision camera is small enough to fit into a cigarette pack and weighs only 2½ ounces, but this mighty midget takes amazing, stop action, candid shots - has a precision ground lens, and time exposure setting. It's so small you can hide it anywhere. A great value for only $2.25 including a FREE roll of film. (Please add 35¢ for postage and handling).
Additional film 3 rolls for $1.00

HONOR HOUSE DEPT 263SC67
LYNBROOK, N.Y. 11563

THE "SAFE" ALTERNATIVE

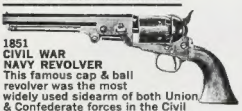
CLASSIC COUNTERFEIT GUNS

Now you can own a collection of the world's most famous firearms for as little as one-tenth the price wealthy collectors pay for the originals. Our Replica Models are full-size—look, feel, weigh, and handle like the expensive originals and are made up of over 30 blued precision component machined-metal hand-assembled parts. You can even spin the cylinders, work the slide actions, release the clips, and completely disassemble these models. Yet they are non-firing. *Delivered fully assembled.* If you want safety, quality, and realism, you want authentic **REPLICA MODELS.** ***Start your collection now!***

START YOUR COLLECTION NOW OR SEND FOR OUR 24 PAGE FREE CATALOG

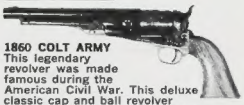
SAFETY . . . REALISM . . . QUALITY — ALL PRECISION TOOLED MACHINED METAL MODELS! ***ALL DISASSEMBLE LIKE ORIGINALS*****—ALL SAME *SIZE, FEEL, WEIGHT*— AND FUNCTION MECHANICALLY AS REAL GUNS! BUT SAFE—CANNOT CHAMBER OR FIRE REAL AMMUNITION—MONEY-BACK IF NOT SATISFIED!**

FRONTIER CLASSICS



1851 CIVIL WAR NAVY REVOLVER
This famous cap & ball revolver was the most widely used sidearm of both Union & Confederate forces in the Civil War. Length 13½", Weight 2½ lbs. Hand assembled over 32 parts.
MODEL #400 . . . . . ONLY $34.95
MODEL #401 w/eng. cylinder $36.95

NEW MODEL



1860 COLT ARMY
This legendary revolver was made famous during the American Civil War. This deluxe classic cap and ball revolver features engraved cylinder, blued finish, made of over 30 metal parts which function like original. Length 13½" Weight 2½ lbs.
MODEL #405 . . . . . ONLY $34.95

WESTERN FAST DRAW
Fully lined holsters. Specify cal..38, .357 or .45 cartridge loops For single-action revolvers only. Right-hand only. All have hammer safety thong. List waist size. **NOTE**
MODEL #511 for 4¾ or 5½" barrel. DETAIL. DELIVERED ASSEMBLED
Black or brown $27.95

1873 FAST-DRAW SIX-SHOOTER.
Special single action fast-draw model. Exact replica of famous firearm that "won the west." Can be fanned & cyl. spun like original. Over 32 parts. Length 11", Weight 2½ lbs.
MODEL #100, w/4¾" barrel $29.95
MODEL #101, w/5½" barrel $32.95
MODEL #102, w/7½" barrel $34.95

NOW YOU CAN PRACTICE FAST DRAW SAFELY WITH OUR SPECIAL FAST DRAW MODEL & HOLSTER

POLICE SIDEARMS

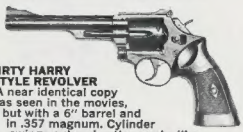
NEW CHIEF REVOLVER
Overwhelming choice of detectives & undercover agents. Single & double action. 2" barrel, five shot with swing-out cylinder. 38 Spec. Length 7½", Weight 1¼ lbs.
MODEL #109 . . . . . $32.95

Authentic & Realistic

Swing-out cyls., shell ejectors, & real action that functions as original.

ALL MODELS DELIVERED FULLY ASSEMBLED

.357 POLICE MAGNUM
Excellent, heavy-duty revolver, with sim. wood target grips & vent-rib barrel. dbl. action, swing-out cyl. & shell ejec. Length 10¾", Wt. 2¼ lbs.
MODEL #108 . . . . . $34.95



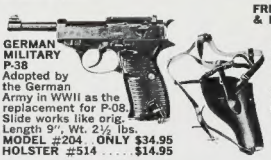
DIRTY HARRY STYLE REVOLVER
A near identical copy as seen in the movies, but with a 6" barrel and in .357 magnum. Cylinder swings out and action works like original.
MODEL #107A . . . . . ONLY $39.95
MODEL #107 same w/4" bbl. $39.95

P-08 GERMAN EXACT IN EVERY DETAIL

REALISM & QUALITY

MILITARY FAVORITES

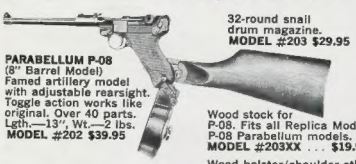
GERMAN P-08 PARABELLUM . . .
Designed by George Luger. Most widely recognized pistol in the world. Toggle action works like original. Over 40 parts. Length 9½", Wt. 2½ lbs.
MODEL #200 . . . ONLY $34.95
MODEL #201 6" barrel $39.95



GERMAN MILITARY P-38
Adopted by the German Army in WWII as the replacement for P-08. Slide works like orig. Length 9", Wt. 2½ lbs.
MODEL #204 . . . ONLY $34.95
HOLSTER #514 . . . . $14.95

FREE SIZE SHOULDER & BELT HOLSTER
For large pistols incl. P-38, P-08, Hi-Power, S&W M-39, Colt. 45 & larger dbl.-action revolvers (Python, etc.). Accepts 2-5" barrels. Shoulder straps removable for belt use.
MODEL 518 Most lg.-frame autos, revolvers $14.95

GOV'T. 45 AUTOMATIC
Stand. sidearm of Am. Soldier. Slide works like orig., with safety that works. Made of over 32 parts Lgth. 9½", Wt. 2½ lbs.
MODEL #300 . . . . . $32.95
MODEL #301 Commander $32.95



PARABELLUM P-08
(8" Barrel Model)
Famed artillery model with adjustable rearsight. Toggle action works like original. Over 40 parts. Lgth.—13", Wt.—2 lbs.
MODEL #202 $39.95

32-round snail drum magazine.
MODEL #203 $29.95

Wood stock for P-08. Fits all Replica Model P-08 Parabellum models.
MODEL #203XX . . . $19.95

Wood holster/shoulder stk. for Model #206.
MODEL #206XX . . . $49.95

1896 MILITARY MAUSER—First successful automatic. Action like the original, over 40 precision parts.
MODEL #206 . . . . . $49.95

THOMPSON MODEL 1921
as used by FBI, & U. S. combat troops. Over 59 parts, incl. vert. fore-grip, detachable wood butt-stock, & 20-round mag. Lgth. 35", Wt. 9½ lbs. Declared a "non-gun" by the Federal Gov't.
MODEL #700 . . . . . ONLY $109.95
50-Round Drum Magazine #701 . . . . . $21.95
CANNOT BE FIRED — DELIVERED ASSEMBLED.

Also available: **GERMAN SCHMEISSER.** Same size & weight as original. Used by Waffen SS and German Paratroopers. U.S. Gov't approved as Non-Gun. **MODEL #600 ONLY $109.95**

U.S. M-16 ASSAULT RIFLE. Made famous in Viet Nam. Functions like original but non-firing ALSO declared by U.S. Gov't. as non-gun. **MODEL #707 . . . . . ONLY $109.95**

OTHER MODELS:

GERMAN PPK MODEL AUTO. #205 . . . $29.95
.357 SNUB REVOLVER w/3" Barrel #106 $35.95
.357 COMBAT MAGNUM REVOLVER w/4" barrel #107 . . . . . $39.95
1934 BERETTA MODEL AUTO. #302 . . . . $32.95

MODELS DELIVERED ASSEMBLED

GERMAN MAUSER HSc .32 MODEL AUTO. #303 . . . . . $34.95
BROWNING HI-POWER MODEL AUTO. #209 . . . . . $39.95
BRITISH ENFIELD .38 REVOLVER #211 . . $39.95

SEND FOR NEW COLOR CATALOG OF OVER SIXTY MODELS.

FREE 1977 CATALOG

ORDER NOW

CHARGE YOUR ORDER! CALL TOLL FREE (ORDERS ONLY) 24 HRS. - 7 DAYS A WEEK
1-(800) 327-1010
(Florida Residents Call 1 (800) 432-5024)

Or Write Direct to ORDER YOUR MODEL AND CATALOG.

© REPLICA MODELS, INC. Dept. HD127
800 Slaters Lane, Alexandria, Va. 22314

☐ Send New FREE Catalog

Please send following:

☐ Dummy Cartridges, Box of 12 only $6.95 ☐ .....
☐ ..... ☐ .....

(Add $1.25 for each model ordered for Postage & Handling)

MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED

☐ Check ☐ Money Order Enclosed $.....
Charge to my: ☐ American Express ☐ Diners Club
☐ BankAmericard ☐ Carte Blanche ☐ Master Charge

(Be sure to list all numbers on your credit cards)

NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
YOUR SIGNATURE .....
CITY/STATE/ZIP .....

☐ PLEASE SEND NEW FREE 24-PAGE COLOR CATALOG OF OVER 60 MODELS

Fitness is my business

I RECOMMEND BULLWORKER® BECAUSE IT'S FAST, IT'S EASY AND IT REALLY WORKS!

Bob Breton says "I earn my living by keeping top executives in peak physical shape. My clients insist on maximum results with minimum time and effort. I recommend Bullworker because it's fast, it's easy and it really works."

Most men know they're not getting enough exercise to keep their bodies in shape.

Ten years as a fitness coach has taught me one important fact: most men will not stick with a training program long enough for it to do them any good, unless the training is fast, easy and shows results right away.

Bullworker gets a top score on all three counts:

—it's fast: each exercise takes only 7 seconds and the complete workout can be done in about five minutes

—it's easy: any man between 15 and 65 in good general health can perform the full program without getting tired

—you see your results right from the very first day on the built-in Power-meter gauge. After two to three weeks of regular training, most men can expect to measure an extra inch or two of muscle on their shoulders, chest and biceps—and an inch or two less flab around the middle.

And that's just the start: there are specialized exercises for building-up or trimming-down any part of your body you want to. What's more since Bullworker training is progressive, you perform better each time. Yet the training always seems easy since with every workout your strength increases by about 1%—that's an increase of up to 50% in just three months, and I've seen many men go on to double and even triple their strength. For my money, Bullworker is the most advanced home trainer on the market. I use it and recommend it to any man who wants to get back in top shape fast.

For free details about Bullworker Fitness Training, recommended by fitness experts, champion athletes and nearly two million enthusiastic users the world around, mail coupon for FREE BOOKLET today. No obligation, no salesman will visit.

BULLWORKER SERVICE, 201 Lincoln Blvd., P.O. Box 20, Middlesex, N.J. 08846 251

FREE BOOKLET

24 pages of action photos in full color show you how to build a powerful body in just five minutes a day

BULLWORKER SERVICE, Dept. BW2932
201 Lincoln Blvd., P.O. Box 20, Middlesex, N.J. 08846

Please send me my FREE full color brochure about BULLWORKER without obligation. No salesman will visit.

Name_____ Age_____
please print

Street_____ Apt. No._____

City_____

State_____ Zip_____

Canada: Home delivery duty paid. Ask for FREE booklet.

WARNING

BIOHAZARD

DON'T DOWNLOAD THIS